

# EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company.  
Washington Union Coal Company.



*This interesting picture of Governor Ros and the Wyoming General Hospital staff and babies was taken at the Wyoming General Hospital, Rock Springs, on the occasion of the observance of National Hospital Day, May 12th.*

JUNE, 1925

# DODGE BROTHERS

## TYPE-B SEDAN

---

Popular with women because the seats and springs are restful, and because the lines of the car have genuine distinction.

Popular with men because the body is all-steel, the finish Dodge Brothers enduring black enamel, the upholstery genuine leather — factors which make for long life at lower first and after cost.

———— The price is \$1310, delivered ————

### McCurtain Motor Company

A. L. McCURTAIN, Prop.

Phone 601

Rock Springs, Wyoming

## E. L. WETZEL

*Silks and all kinds of*  
**CLEANING**

*Alterations*

TELEPHONE 158W

T. Seddon Taliaferro Jr.

Walter A. Muir

**TALIAFERRO & MUIR**  
**LAWYERS**



ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

## Shoes and Hosiery

THE STYLE AND COMFORT OF  
OUR MERCHANDISE WILL BE  
REMEMBERED LONG AFTER  
THE PRICE HAS BEEN  
FORGOTTEN

**MACK SHOE COMPANY**

Opposite Depot

Rock Springs, Wyo.

The Place to Get  
Good Things to Eat  
**HOWARD'S**

Corner S. Front and C Street

Rock Springs, Wyoming

# EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company

Washington Union Coal Company

VOLUME 2

JUNE, 1925

NUMBER 6

## What is the Matter With Business?

WITH coal mines working short time, the above is a natural question for those who depend upon the industry for a livelihood to ask. A few days ago, the Secretary of Commerce, Mr. Herbert Hoover, summed up the business situation in the following words:

"There never was and never will be a time when some part of this gigantic working machine cannot rightly complain of something. Otherwise, it would be the millennium. Moreover, it is only six years since we were engaged in the most destructive war of all history, and it takes a while to get over it all.

"Yet today we are the only great nation where there is no suffering from unemployment; where everybody has food, clothing, shelter, and most people have many comforts besides.

"For instance, something like three-quarters of all our families have an automobile, and that is a long distance from starvation.

"Moreover, ours is the only country that is constantly reducing expenses, debt and taxation.

"I should expect our industries to produce more goods in 1925 than ever before; likewise, we are building more homes, doing more construction generally, and our farmers, after three years of great difficulties, are at last having a turn for the better.

"The consumption of goods is at a very high rate, the efficiency of our utilities, industries and business generally is steadily improving.

"A larger proportion of our children are going to school than ever before in history, and more of our youth is going to college.

"Our public health is improving steadily; working hours are becoming shorter; our people are having more time for recreation.

"There are a host of things that can be improved and a lot of families that we would like to see with better and more certain incomes, better homes and all sorts of better things.

"We are on the road to progress as a nation, but that is no reason for relaxing effort.

"In view of all this, am disposed to think we can be more cheerful than mournful during the coming summer."

The coal industry was so grossly inflated as to mines and man power that its task toward reorganization was a formidable one, and the present process of reducing its waist line is not much less painful and violent than that experienced by Mother Earth when the cooling

down period caused her to tighten her waist line, the mountainous upheavals of the great west evidence of the convulsions she then suffered.

There are two ways in which deflation can be precipitated, the one leading to wage reductions, the other to the employment of better and more economical methods. Frankly we prefer the second way out; in any case economics must come if individual properties are to survive.

## Our Safety First Flag

ELSEWHERE the Safety Engineer makes mention of the fact that steps are being taken to compute the record covering comparative number of accidents on a "man shift" instead of a "tonnage" basis, this change conforming to approved practice, thereafter a special flag will be awarded to the mining district that shows the best record for freedom from accidents during the preceding six months, the district winning the banner three consecutive times to be given a suitable trophy.

We are confident that a nifty "Safety First Flag" flying from the top of a neat steel flag pole will add stimulus to the Safety Movement.

## The North Carolina Mine Explosion

ON May 27th the Carolina Coal Company Mine at Coal Glenn, N. C., exploded, killing fifty-two men, but six escaping. The Coal Glenn Mine lies in an extension of the Piedmont, Va., field and is one of the two mines operating in the state. The field is a gaseous one, badly faulted, and as this is written, the exploration work yet incomplete, the cause of the explosion is not known.

It seems almost sardonic to say that whenever a body of coal operators meet to consider mining methods an explosion generally occurs, the American Mining Congress in session at Cincinnati when this accident occurred.

The EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE is a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the employees of THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY and WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY, and their families, and is distributed to employees free of cost, subscription price to other than employees, \$1.00 per year. Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to EDITOR, EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE, UNION PACIFIC COAL CO., ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING. JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

# Edgar Allan Poe

Poet and Story Writer, Born Boston, January 19th, 1809; Died Baltimore, October 7th, 1849.

By Eugene McAuliffe

ONE cannot read the life of Edgar Allan Poe without feeling that some somber, melancholy influence hung over his head from the hour of his birth to that of his pitifully unfortunate death, which came after a period of intoxication, heightened by the use of narcotics. John Poe, who laid the foundation of the Poe name in America, emigrated from the North of Ireland some years before the revolution, first living on a Pennsylvania farm, afterwards removing to Cecil County, Virginia. During the revolution he lived in Baltimore, his wife, a Miss Jane McBride, said to have been the sister of Admiral James McBride of the British Navy and later Member of Parliament. From John Poe descended General David Poe of the Revolutionary Army, friend of Lafayette, and David Poe, Jr., father of the ill-starred genius, Edgar Poe, who first studied law, thereafter abandoning both the General's roof and the law profession for the stage, marrying a gifted young English actress, Elizabeth Arnold Hopkins, then a widow.

David Poe, Jr., failed as an actor, and to beautiful, graceful and talented, but never distinguished, fell the burden of supporting the three children; William Henry, the first born, Edgar, and shortly after the birth of the last child, the father's death and burial place, today unknown. Born in defeat, which surmounted the poet's parents, privation marked the young poverty and want, Virginia, December 8th, her preceding Mrs. actor friends arranged a benefit for her young mother and expressed in a card "Richmond Enquirer" On this night, Mrs. surrounded by her asks it perhaps for the mother, whose beauty, instant children were separated Baltimore; Rosalie, the youngest, was adopted by a Mrs. MacKenzie, in time attaining a ripe old age, while Edgar was adopted by a Mrs. John Allan, wife of a Scotsman engaged in the tobacco trade and who later acquired considerable wealth. Henceforth, the boy became known as Edgar Allan Poe. The brother and sister, like the young lawyer-actor father, left at best but very faint imprints on the sands of time, any record of their lives, loves, joys, sorrows and work, long ago obliterated.

In the days of Poe, education was the fortune of the few. To be educated then was to be able to speak and write English well and fluently, to read and write Latin and to have a broad knowledge of the world's literature, Latin, Greek and English. Such science as was taught went to the few who were preparing for the professions of medicine and teaching. Mechanical and Electrical Engineering were yet to appear and the world's knowledge of higher mathematics, astronomy and architectural design was largely in the possession of the Church, and that reminds us that scant praise is this day accorded the Church for the great pioneering work done by it through long, dark and troublesome ages in building up and keeping alive the knowledge which now lies at the foundation of our civilization.

June 17th, 1815, the Allans, with the boy Edgar, sailed for England. Scarcely past six years of age, yet a mere child, sorrowing for the beautiful little mother who had passed out of his life, he was placed in the Manor House School, Stoke-Newington, (where Eugene Aram, the Murderer, had been an usher). Fast by was the house once occupied by Anne Boleyn's ill-fated



the wife, who was gushed as an actress, born of this a girl, Rosalie. died, his illness, an atmosphere of rounded both of bitter distress and the boy's child-mother dying in in Richmond, Virginia, 1811. In the October Poe's death, her aged a theatrical

relief and the distressed condition of her three small children was poignantly which appeared November 29th in the "er," which read: "TO THE HUMANITY. Poe, lingering on the bed of disease and children, asks your assistance, and

The poet, his wife, Virginia, and the Fordham Cottage where Virginia died.

last time." The good women of Richmond gave the young ty and grace had fled before the attacks of the great distress, and when the spirit had fled her wasted frame, the child; William Henry, the elder, going to his grandfather in time attaining a ripe old age, while Edgar was adopted by a Mrs. John Allan, wife of a Scotsman engaged in the tobacco trade and who later acquired considerable wealth. Henceforth, the boy became known as Edgar Allan Poe. The brother and sister, like the young lawyer-actor father, left at best but very faint imprints on the sands of time, any record of their lives, loves, joys, sorrows and work, long ago obliterated.



lover, Earl Percy, and by that favorite of Queen Elizabeth, Leicester. Essex, friend of Shakespeare, likewise once lived close by and the child often gazed at the thick walls and deep windows and doors, behind which De Foe's "Robinson Crusoe" was written. There was laid the foundation for the restless, morbid, unhappy and depressed disposition that pressed down upon Poe until his unhappy end. At the age of twelve, the Allans brought the boy back to Richmond, until his unhappy end. At the age of twelve, the Allans brought the boy back to Richmond, where he entered the English and Classical School of Joseph H. Clarke, there to prepare for College. While in the Clarke School, he displayed great mental alertness, even brilliancy, excelling in languages and athletics—withall he was unpopular, his extreme sensitiveness, moody disposition and pride of intellect repelling his school mates; the boy stood alone, a soul apart. During this distraught period, with an intellect developed beyond his years, but bearing in his bosom the sobbing heart of a homeless child, he formed a passionate devotion for the mother of a classmate, a woman of mature years, who had befriended him, and after her sudden death, the boy suffered paroxysms of weeping, spending many dreary autumn nights prostrate and sorrowing on her grave.

At seventeen Poe entered the University of Virginia to specialize in Latin, Greek, French, Spanish, and Italian. Here he stood first in his classes, but he plunged into gambling, and leaving his debts behind him, he entered the Counting house of Mr. Allan, publishing a small volume of fugitive poems in 1827, when but eighteen years of age. Restless and unhappy, he next left his foster father's employ, and, without friends or money, he went the way that many a friendless boy yet takes, that of enlisting in the Army. Perhaps it was army discipline, perhaps action, that made young Poe a good soldier, his intelligence and painstaking efficiency winning him the highest non-commissioned rank, Sergeant-Major. Feeling that he had at last found his place, he next asked Mr. Allan to assist him in gaining entrance to West Point, where, after his arrival, he at once became intensely dissatisfied, shirking his studies, and in many ways making himself deliberately obnoxious to his superiors: caricaturing their methods, a favorite form of offense. One does not stroll about historic and beautiful old West Point long, nor talk to many of the alert, manly boys, who make up its classes, without hearing reference to Cadet Poe, of brilliant, unhappy memory. The vagaries of Cadets Poe and James Whistler, the Artist, are live traditions at West Point, though both passed out the main gate, dishonored.

At twenty-two, Poe published a second edition of his poems, and in 1833, when but twenty-four, he entered a short story writing contest, submitting six stories, his *Ms. Found in a Bottle* winning the prize of one hundred dollars, a life saver, coming as it did when he even wanted for food. One of the judges in charge of the contest, a Mr. John P. Kennedy, recognizing in the person of the starving youth a great genius, found work for him as a hack writer.

Before touching on the one great relationship of Poe's life, that of the overwhelming and devotedly passionate love he bore his child wife, mention may well here be made of the fact that, unlike so many of the world's great poets who sang in his generation and whose songs yet thrill all humankind, Poe's relations with womankind were above reproach. Wretched in childhood, in later manhood and death, to Poe woman stood on a pedestal above the passions and sins of the world. While in the service of Mr. Kennedy, he went to live with a widowed aunt, Mrs. Clemm, who had one child, Virginia, the poet's cousin. The records of the War Department in Washington, covering the enlistment as a private soldier of Edgar A. Perry, the name he assumed, state that he had "gray eyes, brown hair and a fair complexion, and was five feet eight inches in height." His last picture, a daguerreotype, made in Richmond, bears evidence of great intellect; his regular clear cut features and high forehead crowned with a profusion of curly hair, suggesting physical attractiveness, and that he was the possessor of great physical strength is well proved by the fact that in his fifteenth year, he swam six miles in the James River against a strong tide, walking back without show of fatigue. In Mrs. Clemm, whom he spoke of as his "mother," he found an affectionate and loving guide, and while under her roof he lived both wisely and well, falling, however, romantically in love with his child cousin, Virginia Clemm. Poe's illogical, impetuous nature again displayed itself when on September 22nd, 1834, he secured a license to wed this child of twelve, the marriage solemnized two years later, May 16th, 1836, when Virginia was but fourteen years of age. By this time, much effective literary work had been accomplished, the youth serving as editor of "the Southern Literary Messenger" of Richmond, at a salary of \$10 per week, later raised to \$800 and again to \$1,000 per year.

Poe's reversion to past dissipations led to his leaving the service of the "Messenger," and with Mrs. Clemm and Virginia, he moved to New York in 1837, Mrs. Clemm again establishing a boarding house to aid in their joint support. Much good work developed from this period, reviews, short sketches, editorial work and certain of his short stories which yet live. In 1841, his gentle, delicate wife, then nineteen, fragile as an exotic flower, ruptured a blood vessel and for six years her life hung on a thin thread, the suspense and anxiety suffered, reflected in much of his literary work, such as *Eleanora* and *The Raven*. It was likewise during this period that

Poe became, as has been said, "The most hated man in the literary world." His reviews, ever bitter and caustic, brought down upon him the wrath of the New England *literati* and as he never failed to strike back, his work, devoid of joy, exhausted him; his extreme poverty and the illness of his beloved wife, dragging him down into the pit of despair. The first acknowledgement of Poe's literary greatness came from an alien pen, France, and depressed and despairing, he recurrently sought surcease in intoxicants and opium. On January 30th, 1847, the supreme tragedy of his life came with the death of his wife, whom he immortalized in his poem, *Annabel Lee*.

### ANNABEL LEE

It was many and many a year ago,  
In a kingdom by the sea  
That a maiden there lived whom you may know  
By the name of Annabel Lee;  
And this maiden she lived with no other thought  
Than to love and be loved by me.

I was a child and she was a child,  
In this kingdom by the sea,  
But we loved with a love that was more than love—  
I and my Annabel Lee—  
With a love that the winged seraphs of heaven  
Coveted her and me,

And this was the reason that, long ago,  
In this kingdom by the sea,  
A wind blew out of a cloud, chilling  
My beautiful Annabel Lee;  
So that her highborn kinsmen came  
And bore her away from me,  
To shut her up in a sepulchre  
In this kingdom by the sea.

The angels, not half so happy in heaven,  
Went envying her and me—  
Yes!—that was the reason (as all men know,  
In this kingdom by the sea)  
That the wind came out of the cloud by night,  
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.

But our love it was stronger by far than the love  
Of those who were older than we—  
Of many far wiser than we—  
And neither the angels in heaven above,  
Nor the demons down under the sea,  
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul  
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee:

For the moon never beams, without bringing me  
dreams  
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;  
And the stars never rise, but I feel the bright eyes  
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee:  
And so, all the night-tide, I lie down by the side  
Of my darling—my darling—my life and my bride,  
In the sepulchre there by the sea—  
In her tomb by the sounding sea.

There are perhaps but few tragedies that approach more pitiful proportions than those which surrounded Poe, his wife and her mother at the hour of Virginia's death. The poet's love for his wife has been referred to as "a sort of rapturous worship for a spirit of beauty, which he felt was fading before his eyes." It was not the husband who watched a dying wife, but a mystic worshiper who thought that with her passing all the source of life, light, and heat in the world would vanish. In their great extremity, without food, heat, or medicine for the dying girl, a woman entered the poet's living place to afterwards say:

"I saw her (Virginia) in her bed-chamber. Everything here was so neat, so purely clean, so scant and poverty stricken, that I saw the poor sufferer with such a heartache. \* \* \* \* \* There was no clothing on the bed, which was only straw, but a snow-white counterpane and sheets. The weather was cold, and the sick lady had the dreadful chills that accompany the hectic fever of consumption. She lay on the straw bed, wrapped in her husband's great coat, with a large tortoise-shell cat on her bosom. \* \* \* \* \* The coat and the cat were the sufferer's only means of warmth, except as her husband held her hands, and her mother her feet."

Another good woman, a Mrs. Shew, was called in; a bed, food and medicine were supplied and from private subscription, sixty dollars was gathered, making easier the end. On a bleak, chilling February morning, the poet, stumbling along on foot behind the vehicle that bore his wife's remains to her last resting place, wore over his shoulders the old military cloak that covered Virginia's emaciated and dying body two days before. Mrs. Shew, hoping to spare Poe's feelings, had laid the coat away, thinking its presence would revive death-bed memories, but the inclemency of the day and the sparseness of the poet's covering, forced her to restore it to him.

As suffering and privation has so often walked hand in hand with genius, it is perhaps a mistake to lament for Poe, who was more than a poet and story teller. With stumbling, faltering feet, he withal held his head above the clouds, "never stooping to chronicle small petty things or to sound the questionable glory of others."

Handicapped with infirmities and limitations that should never be the inheritance of youth, rising for brief periods out of the black pit that continuously strove to engulf him, only to sink at last, Poe proved himself a many sided genius. His short stories, while ever saturated with weird, mysterious horrors, even flowing at times with the putrescence of physical decay, show great creative thinking and powers of analysis. Mathematics and the abstruse sciences had marked fascination for him, and the fields of astronomy, galvanism (as electricity was then referred to), mesmerism and occultism, were made the basis of many stories. His *Gold Bug*; *The Black Cat*; *The Unparalleled Adventure of One Hans Pfaall*; *The Murders in the Rue Morgue* and *A Descent into the Maelstrom*, would serve well for reading by those who seek for thrills. Poe's fame, however, rests on his few rather short poems, *The Raven*, *Lenore*, *Ulalume*, *The Bells* and

*Annabel Lee*, these the World knows best. Many of his poems are rich in design, exquisite in melody and concentration of passion, words that haunt the memory for days after reading. Poe wrote and rewrote his work, polishing his verse and perfecting his rhythm, until it has been said that *The Raven*, *Ulahume*, and *The Bells*, stand among the most perfect metrical compositions in the English language. *To Helen*, *To One in Paradise*, and *Israfel*, all exquisite lyrics, Poe owes much deserved fame. Keats, Shelley, Wordsworth and Poe, fixed lyrical poetry as the pre-eminent expression of youth, and Poe's few lyrical poems will live on and on.

## THE RAVEN

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak  
and weary,  
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten  
lore—

While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came  
a tapping,  
As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber  
door.

"'Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my  
chamber door—

Only this and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak  
December;

And each separate dying ember wrought its ghost upon  
the floor.

Eagerly I wished the morrow;—vainly I had sought to  
borrow

From my books surcease of sorrow—sorrow for the  
lost Lenore—

For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels  
name Lenore—

Noneless here for evermore.

And the silken, sad, uncertain rustling of each purple  
curtain

Thrilled me—filled me with fantastic terrors never  
felt before;

So that now, to still the beating of my heart, I stood  
repeating

"'Tis some visitor entreating entrance at my chamber  
door—

Some late visitor entreating entrance at my chamber  
door;—

This it is and nothing more."

Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no  
longer,

"Sir," said I, "or Madam, truly your forgiveness I  
implore;

But the fact is I was napping, and so gently you came  
rapping,

And so faintly you came tapping, tapping at my  
chamber door,

That I scarce was sure I heard you"—here I opened  
wide the door;—

Darkness there and nothing more.

Deep into that darkness peering, long I stood there  
wondering, fearing,

Doubting, dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to  
dream before;

But the silence was unbroken, and the stillness gave  
no token,

And the only word there spoken was the whispered  
word, "Lenore!"

This I whispered, and an echo murmured back the  
word, "Lenore!"

Merely this and nothing more.

Back into the chamber turning, all my soul within  
me burning,

Soon again I heard a tapping somewhat louder than  
before.

"Surely," said I, "surely that is something at my  
window lattice;

Let me see, then, what thence is, and this mystery  
explore—

Let my heart be still a moment and this mystery  
explore;—

'Tis the wind and nothing more!"

Open here I flung the shutter, when, with many a flirt  
and flutter

In there stepped a stately Raven of the saintly days  
of yore.

Not the least obeisance made he; not a minute stopped  
or stayed he;

But, with mien of lord or lady, perched above my  
chamber door—

Perched, and sat, and nothing more.

Then this ebony bird beguiling my sad fancy into  
smiling,

By the grave and stern decorum of the countenance it  
wore,

"Though thy crest be shorn and shaven, thou," I said,  
"art sure no craven,

Ghastly grim and ancient Raven wandering from the  
Nightly shore—

Tell me what thy lordly name is on the Night's  
Plutonian shore!"

Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore."

Much I marvelled this ungainly fowl to hear discourse  
so plainly,

Though its answer little meaning—little relevancy  
bore;

For we cannot help agreeing that no living human  
being

Ever yet was blessed with seeing bird above his  
chamber door,

With such name as "Nevermore."

But the Raven, sitting lonely on the placid bust, spoke  
only

That one word, as if his soul in that one word he did  
outpour.

Nothing farther then he uttered—not a feather then  
he fluttered—

Till I scarcely more than muttered "Other friends  
have flown before—

On the morrow he will leave me, as my hopes have  
flown before."

Then the bird said "Nevermore."

Startled at the stillness broken by reply so aptly  
spoken,

"Doubtless," said I, "what it utters is its only stock  
and store

Caught from some unhappy master whom unmerciful  
Disaster

Followed fast and followed faster till his songs one  
burden bore—

Till the dirges of his Hope that melancholy burden  
bore

Of 'Never—nevermore.'"

But the Raven still beguiling all my fancy into  
smiling,

Straight I wheeled a cushioned seat in front of bird,  
and bust and door;

Then, upon the velvet sinking, I betook myself to  
linking

Fancy unto fancy, thinking what this ominous bird  
of yore—



What this grim, ungainly, ghastly, gaunt, and ominous  
bird of yore

Meant in croaking "Nevermore."

This I sat engaged in guessing, but no syllable expressing  
To the fowl whose fiery eyes now burned into my  
bosom's core;  
This and more I sat divining, with my head at ease  
reclining  
On the cushion's velvet lining that the lamp-light  
gloated o'er,  
But whose velvet voilet lining with the lamp-light  
gloated o'er,

She shall press, ah, nevermore!

Then, methought, the air grew denser, perfumed from  
an unseen censer  
Swung by Seraphim whose foot-falls tinkled on the  
tufted floor.

"Wretch," I cried, "thy God hath lent thee—by  
these angels he hath sent thee  
Respite—respite and nepenthe from thy memories of  
Lenore;

Quaff, oh quaff this kind nepenthe and forget this lost  
Lenore!"

Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

"Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil! prophet still, if  
bird or devil!—

Whether Tempter sent, or whether tempests tossed  
thee here ashore,

Desolate yet all undaunted, on this desert land en-  
chanted—

On this home by Horror haunted—tell me truly, I  
implore—

Is there—is there balm in Gilead?—tell me—tell me,

I implore!"

Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

"Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil!—prophet still, if  
bird or devil!

By that Heaven that bends above us—by that God  
we both adore—

Tell this soul with sorrow laden if, within the distant  
Aidenn,

It shall clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels name  
Lenore—

Clasp a rare and radiant maiden whom the angels  
name Lenore."

Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

"Be that word our sign of parting, bird or fiend!" I  
shrieked, upstarting—

"Get thee back into the tempest and the Night's  
Plutonian shore!

Leave no black plume as a token of that thy soul  
hath spoken!

Leave my loneliness unbroken!—quit the bust above  
my door!

Take thy beak from out my heart, and take thy form  
from off my door!"

Quoth the Raven "Nevermore."

And the Raven, never flitting, still is sitting, *still* is  
sitting

On the pallid bust of Pallas just above my chamber  
door;

And his eyes have all the seeming of a demon's that  
is dreaming,

And the lamp-light o'er him streaming throws his  
shadow on the floor;

And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating  
on the floor

Shall be lifted—nevermore!

For two years after Virginia's death, Poe staggered down his *via dolorosa* carrying his cross of poverty, dissipation, drink, opium, illness. A physician's examination developed a lesion of the brain and a heart that beat ten times, then suspended or intermitted; a condition that made drink and narcotics doubly fatal. Through all, his "mother," Mrs. Clemm, a woman described as "beautiful and saintly" with a life given up to "privation and sorrowful tenderness," wearing "habitually and unconsciously refined manners" stood by, caring for and protecting him as best she could. Of her he wrote:

#### TO MY MOTHER

Because I feel that, in the Heavens above,  
The angels, whispering to one another,  
Can find, among their burning terms of love,  
None so devotional as that of "Mother,"  
Therefore by that dear name I long have called you—  
You who are more than mother unto me,  
And fill my heart of hearts, where Death installed you,  
In setting my Virginia's spirit free.  
My mother—my own mother, who died early,  
Was but the mother of myself; but you  
Are mother to the one I loved so dearly,  
And thus are dearer than the mother I knew  
By that infinity with which my wife  
Was dearer to my soul than its soul-life.

On June 29th, 1849, he left the cottage at Fordham, near New York City, to go to Richmond. He sickened in Philadelphia and his beloved "mother" heard nothing of him for some weeks, arriving at last in Richmond, when the clouds that long shut out the sun, seemed to break. In Richmond he renewed old friendships, making likewise some new ones. A lady, then a young girl, in whose home he spent his last evening in Richmond prior to his departure for Fordham to settle up his affairs, preparatory to moving to Richmond for good, made after mention of his cheerful anticipation of a happy future, expressing the opinion that in leaving New York, all his old sorrows and vexations would be left behind. The following day (September 30th), he left for New York, and what befell him in the next three days is not known, but on October 3rd, he was found outside the Fourth Ward polling place in Baltimore by an old friend, Dr. Snodgrass. Unconscious, his Jove-like brow and curling mass of hair soiled and disheveled, with his pockets empty, his trunk and contents stolen, his friends carried him to Washington Hospital where he

(Continued on page 18)

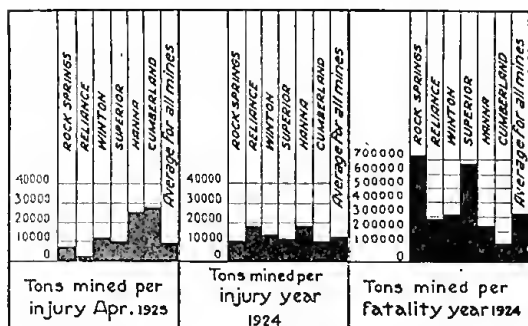




# Make It + Safe



## One Fatality During April



**A** GAIN we have to record a fatal accident during the month. Andrew Ruskanen, a contractor at Hanna No. 4 Mine, was instantly killed April 4th by a premature blast, the cause of ignition being impossible to determine. While every precaution apparently had been taken, for some unknown reason the detonation occurred and Ruskanen met his death.

Although in the past years in the Union Pacific mines, deaths due to powder have numbered but a small percentage of the whole, this accident should impress upon each and every one of us the need of handling powder and detonators with the greatest of care.

Investigation of most of the accidents which have occurred in the past has shown in almost every instance an element of carelessness on the part of the one who was actually handling the powder. In this particular case there was certainly no apparent carelessness or thoughtlessness on the part of the unfortunate man. Every precaution was being taken, but in spite of every safeguard it, apparently without cause, prematurely detonated.

Very often when the mine foreman or safety patrolman insists that the powder be kept in a separate box, or that the spikes and file must be taken from the powder box, or possibly that the electric caps must be placed in a recess in a rib at a safe distance from the powder, you may think that the management is going to petty extremes and causing you an undue hardship. This accident only too vividly illustrates that with everything we can do, and surrounded with every possible precaution, enough is not being done. In order to mine coal we must have powder. If we must have powder, let's have CARE.

In the minor accidents there is little change, the general average for preceding months being practically maintained. This, again, is due in a large part to the decreased production. The production for all mines during May dropped to slightly less than 150,000 tons with fourteen minor accidents and one fatal accident, or an average of 10,000 tons for each accident. With normal production the accident rate expressed in tons would show a material improvement, although there might be an increase in the number injured.

## Accidents to be Calculated on Man Shift Basis

**B**EGINNING with the next issue of The Employees' Magazine, the accident graph will be calculated on a man shift basis in place of the present method of tons per injury.

This will give a much better relative comparison of the injuries in the different districts, owing to the wide variation of the working time and mining conditions in the various mines.

The present graph, calculated on a production basis, is often so distorted that a wrong impression is conveyed. For instance, a glance at the graph in the present issue will show that Winton had but 12,000 tons per accident, while Cumberland produced nearly 30,000 tons for each injury. From this it appears that far more accidents occurred at Winton than Cumberland, when, as a matter of fact, each district had but one minor accident, but the much better working time at Cumberland resulted in a much larger production and, apparently, in the graphic story, in a lesser accident record.

The same holds true in the representation under "Tons Mined per Fatality, Year 1924." This shows Rock Springs with slightly over 700,000 tons, and Winton with 200,000 tons for each fatal accident. Each of these places had one fatality, but the greater production at Rock Springs gives it an apparent better rating than if figured on the fairer man shift basis.

Again, there is a wide variation of working conditions. Height of coal in the Union Pacific mines varies from 6 feet to 32 feet. This naturally causes a similar variation in tons produced for each employee per eight hour shift, so that it is considered much fairer to each place to show the graph on a basis of man shifts, each eight hours for each employee being considered as one man shift.

To further stimulate interest the accident rate for each district will be calculated for each six months' period, and the district having the best record will be presented with an appropriate flag or pennant to be flown on the district flag pole for the following six months, or until won by another district with a better record. Any district winning a pennant three consecutive times will be presented with a suitable trophy.

Who will get the first flag?

## April Accidents

The following are a few of the injuries occurring in the mines during April:

**Miner**—While digging coal at face a piece of coal about size of an egg struck him in eye, bruising it badly.

**Driver**—Was snubbing empty car up room. Car derailed on switch causing him to fall off, his right foot being injured by the bumper.

**Tippleman**—Tippleman in coupling empty cars in some manner caught hand between bumpers, causing lacerations of fingers.

**Rope Runner**—An empty car had derailed on entry parting. In rerailing car it lodged against prop,

causing sufficient pull on rope to jerk loose two side rollers. He was standing on inside of curve and was caught by swing of the rope, causing a compound fracture of left leg.

**Miner**—Was struck on ankle by a piece of falling rock from roof.

**Miner**—While coupling loaded cars, he placed his shoulders between the cars and was squeezed about the chest.

**Loader**—While loading a car at the face placed a large piece of coal on ear, getting hand caught between the coal and side of ear, resulting in a lacerated thumb.

**Motorman**—Was snubbing a car up the room. Rear wheels became derailed and he was lifting car back on the track. His horse, which was a trifle wild, backed upon him pushing him against the rib, causing a fractured arm.

**Timberman**—Was lifting a rail and sprained ligaments of his back.

**Miner**—Was taking down some loose rock near the face. A piece of coal rolled from the face, bruising foot.

## THE BEST SAFETY DEVICE IS A CAREFUL MAN

**Miner**—Was assisting driver to lift a car upon the track. Electrode from battery leaked out, causing a small burn upon hip. Did not report to physician for treatment until a week later.

**Loader**—Was loading a car at the working face. In lifting a large piece of coal into the car it broke, part falling on the outside, bruising leg and ankle.

**Loader**—Was dropping a loaded car down the room. As car was going around slight curve, the rope swung over, knocking him down, spraining right knee.

**Rock Contractor**—Was instantly killed at face of rock tunnel while connecting up a round of charged holes. The cause of the premature blast is unknown.



Safety First in Reliance.



### Commutating Poles for Direct Current Machines

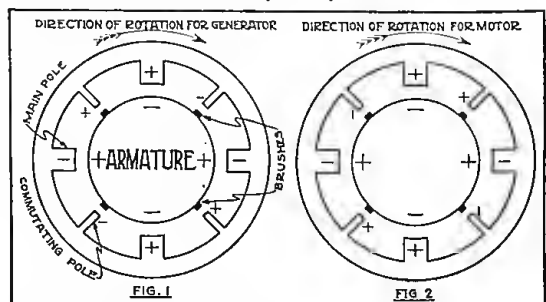
By D. C. McKechn

COMMUTATING poles are small poles placed between the main field poles of direct current machines and are provided with a heavy winding which is connected in series with the armature, and consequently produces a commutating field proportional to the load current.

They are also called interpoles. Such poles are very commonly used on direct current generators, on adjustable speed direct current motors and on locomotives.

Armature reaction in direct current machines, not provided with commutating poles, requires that the brushes be shifted forward as the load increases in the case of a generator, and backwards in the case of a motor. If this is not done the brushes are subject to considerable sparking and flashing as the load changes. The purpose of the commutating poles is to make brush shifting unnecessary and to maintain perfect commutation at the brushes, regardless of the direction of rotation.

The reader is referred to textbooks for a more thorough discussion of armature reaction than can be presented here. However, the salient features regarding the subject and method of determining proper polarity will be given. Figure 1 shows main and commutating poles for a generator which revolves clockwise as shown by the arrow. The main poles are wider in section than the commutating poles and each are marked a definite polarity. The armature polarity adjacent to the main poles is also marked. From this you will see that the commutating pole following a main pole in the direction of rotation has opposite polarity. Figure 2 shows that for a motor revolving in the same direction the polarity is the same.



The reason for this is evident when you remember that in the case of a generator the armature reaction causes a distortion of the magnetic flux in the direction of rotation, the reverse being true in the case of a motor.

To correct for this distortion the commutating pole polarity is such that it opposes the armature polarity (remember that like poles repel) and neutralizes the tendency to distort the magnetic flux from the main fields.

In case it is necessary to reverse the armature leads of a commutating pole machine, the commutating pole leads should also be reversed. Commutating pole coils incorrectly connected invariably cause vicious sparking at the brushes.

## Mine Tracks and Turnouts

By Jas. L. Libby

The second installment of the article on Mine Tracks and Turnouts by Mr. Libby appears below. The concluding installment will be published in the July issue.

### Grade Resistance

Resistance due to grades is always 20 pounds per ton for each % of grade, (as 1% of 2000 lbs. equals 20 lbs.). Rolling friction for cars equipped with plain bearing wheels is about 30 lbs. per ton on a level track, while cars equipped with roller bearing wheels show about 20 lbs.

The majority of pit cars weigh approximately three times as much loaded as when empty, and on this basis the favorable grade is  $\frac{3}{4}$ % in favor of the loads for plain bearing wheels and  $\frac{4}{10}$ % for roller bearing wheels.

The angle of repose, or that grade at which cars are on the verge of movement by gravity and on which if moving will not accelerate in speed, is 1.5% grade for plain bearing wheels and 1% for roller bearing wheels. These grades are ideal for gravity switches when cars are well oiled, in proper repair and the tracks kept clean, but if the cars are kicked in, a lighter grade is preferable. Starting friction is about 60 lbs. per ton for plain bearing wheels and 35 lbs. for roller bearing wheels.

### Motor Haul on Grades

The rated draw bar of a motor depends upon the weight on the drivers, and with cast iron wheels the rated draw bar pull is  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the weight or 400 lbs. per ton weight, while with steel tired wheels the rated draw bar pull is  $\frac{3}{4}$  the weight or 500 lbs. per ton weight.

On grades a locomotive cannot develop its rated draw bar pull due to the loss of effort required to raise itself up the grade, and thus 20 lbs. per ton weight must be subtracted, amounting to 5% of load for cast iron wheels and 4% for steel wheels.

Put in a simple way, using rolling friction at 30 lbs. per ton for the tonnage hauled and taking the draw bar pull at  $\frac{1}{2}$  the weight a motor will haul 13.3 times its weight in tons on a level track and on grades will show the following results:

Up a 1% grade will haul	7.6 times its weight
Up a 2% grade will haul	5.1 times its weight
Up a 3% grade will haul	3.8 times its weight
Up a 4% grade will haul	2.9 times its weight
Up a 5% grade will haul	2.3 times its weight
Down a 1% grade will haul	42 times its weight
Down a $\frac{1}{2}$ % grade will haul	20.5 times its weight
Down a $\frac{1}{10}$ % grade will haul	14.4 times its weight

A close approximation of the haulage capacity, in tons, of a motor working on a grade, compared to the weight of a motor, will be found by the following rule, which is as nearly correct as the theoretical values when condition of the track is taken into consideration.

15 divided by 1, plus the numerical per cent of grade, equals the number of times its weight a motor will haul up a given grade as follows:

Up a 1% grade we have	15 equals $7\frac{1}{2}$ times weight of motor.	—
		2
Up a 2% grade we have	15 equals 5 times weight of motor.	—
		3
Up a 3% grade we have	15 equals $3\frac{3}{4}$ times weight of motor.	—
		4

Up a 4% grade we have 15 equals 3 times weight of motor.

—

5

Up a 5% grade we have 15 equals  $2\frac{1}{2}$  times weight of motor.

—

6

As a motor will haul 13.3 times its weight on a level track, 50% additional on a down grade of  $\frac{1}{2}$  of 1% and 200% in excess of a level haul on a 1% grade; hence the necessity for the proper grading of main haulage ways is apparent.

### Ties

Ties furnish the bearing for the rails, also a means of fastening and holding the rails in place. Good, well tamped ties are necessary in keeping the alignment and grade on any satisfactory track work. It has been proved in practice that hewed ties are more satisfactory than sawed ties, as the latter have a wooly surface which permits the retention of moisture and encourages fungus growth, also the grain is not as good, which gives them a tendency to split easily.

The dimensions of ties vary according to the importance of the haulage. The long ties give greater stability to the track and do not split as easily. On slopes or any main haulage a 6 inch hewed tie of a length sufficient to give at least a 12 inch projection on either side of track should be used, and the spacing of ties should be 18 to 24 inches centers. In secondary haulage and rooms 4" x 5" sawed ties spaced 24" centers and with 8" to 12" projection gives satisfaction due to short life of these working places. Steel ties have not been extensively used, but will be improved and their use become more general as the price of wood ties increases. With our present panel system of mining, I think they have the following advantages in room work:

- (1) Lower the height of shoveling and increase head-room 2" to 4",
- (2) In case of derailment the lift in replacing car is cut down,
- (3) Track is always in proper gauge,
- (4) Miners can lay their own track,
- (5) Have long life and can be used over and over, while wood ties become split and full of holes and are useless.

### Disadvantages

- (1) Higher initial cost,
- (2) Bad for animal haulage on account of slipping on the steel rails,
- (3) Track does not stay on grade or in alignment.

Item No. 3 can be remedied by lugs, or turning down the ends of the ties, and then cutting holes in the floor to hold them in place. Considerable grading or leveling of floor is necessary even when wood ties are used, so that the use of steel ties may not be so objectionable.

### Rails

In the selection of rails it is false economy to skimp on first cost; too light a rail, while showing a saving in original cost, will require an expenditure of the initial saving over and over again in repairs and maintenance. The life of the haulage way; the tonnage to be handled during this life; the type of haulage and system of mining determine the weight of rail to be used.

### Motor Haulage

Most manufacturers estimate a weight of rail per yard, numerically equal to twelve times the weight in tons on each wheel. It is better to use sixteen times and with four wheel motors, this equals four times the weight of the motor as follows:

6 ton motor	6 x 4 equals 24 use 30 lb. rail
10 ton motor	10 x 4 equals 40 use 40 lb. to 60 lb. rail
15 ton motor	16 x 4 equals 60 use 60 lb. rail

A good rule to use is as follows:

Main slope .....	60 lb. rails
Planes .....	40 lb. rails
Main Haulages .....	40 to 60 lb. rails
Ordinary entries .....	30 lb. rails
Rooms .....	20 lb. rails.

But if straight face or arc wall machines are used the minimum rail to use will be 30 to 40 lb. Heavy rails are an advantage due to greater rigidity, keep their alignment and surface grade better, have a long life and a low maintenance cost.

#### Fastenings

A track is weakest at the joints between where they are deprived of their vertical strength. These joints require good fish plates or angle bars. Bolts should be used in all the holes in the angle bars or fish plates, and lock washers used to keep the bolts tight. Angle bars should be used where possible as they give a stiffer joint. Ties should be laid to give a short suspended joint and firmly bedded on each side of the joint. When cross ties are insecurely bedded so that track is allowed to move up and down under the wheels, the strongest and most effective fastenings soon become comparatively inoperative.

All rail sections for different weights should be standardized, this also applies to the fish plates or angle bars. The drilling of the rails and fish plates or angle bars should all conform to a definite standard made up for the different weights of rail.

The rails should be fastened to the ties with ample sized spikes; four spikes being used at each tie. The two spikes on the inside of the track should be driven on one side of the tie, and those on the outside of the track on the other side of the tie, to keep the ties in the proper position with reference to the rails, necessary to preserve the gauge.

#### Gauge

The gauge of the track is the distance between the inside ball of the rails. There are any number of gauges in use in different mines, the Union Pacific Coal Company having 30, 36 and 42 inch gauge tracks in use.

The matter of gauge should be given careful study in opening up a mine and the proper gauge selected to fit existing conditions, as it will be almost impossible to change the gauge after the mine attains any depth from the mouth.

Local conditions govern the size and design of cars used, which in turn regulates the gauge. The thickness of the seam limits the height of the entry, and the roof and floor conditions limit the width of the entry. These two factors mentioned govern the width and height of the car, hence its capacity. If both are restrictive the length may be slightly increased, but here we are confronted with the fixed axles combined with a short wheel base in use in coal mines, hence the cars are seldom over 10 feet long inside. Modern mining and machine mining tends to increase the capacities handled necessitating a wider gauge.

A broad gauge gives greater stability to the cars, promotes a smoother action with less wear and tear on both equipment and tracks.

There is a more or less erroneous idea of the advantage of narrow gauge tracks in regard to curves, but to all intents and purposes the radius of curvature is dependent on the wheel base, size of wheels and flange depth, and the gauge has little to do with it, as will be more fully discussed under the subject of curves.

The main advantage of a narrow gauge track is the cost; due to the use of shorter ties, less ballast, and where grading must be done the width is less. With cars of wood construction, and not using brakes, the overhang on the sides is limited on account of strength, also wheels must be handy for spragging. With cars having brakes and constructed with a wood bottom and steel sides, the flare and overhang can be increased and as wide a car for the 36-inch gauge may be built as the present 42-inch gauge cars now in use.

The ratio of the weight of coal to the weight of the car is about the same for the large and small cars. The larger cars do not show any increase in per cent of coal handled as the different parts have to be made heavier, which offsets the increased capacity and the main advantage gained by use of larger cars comes from the less number of cars which have to be handled to produce the required tonnage. The system of mining, method of loading and handling the cars also limit size of car which can be used economically, and in my judgement, a 36 inch gauge is large enough for cars man handled and hand loaded, but a 42-inch gauge is preferable where cars are handled with power and the coal is loaded by machinery.

#### Alignment and Surfacing

Track should be well maintained, kept in good alignment, with the high and low spots brought to grade. Slight reverse curves, sage and bumps swing and roll the cars, causing unnecessary jars and damage to equipment, with loss of coal. Spillage causes dirty tracks, interferes with haulage and is a serious safety hazard.

#### Curves

Curves are used to make gradual changes between straight or tangent tracks and turnouts for entries, planes, rooms, passing or side tracks, etc. Because of the use of heavy motors, with long wheel base, operated at high speed, curves of a large radius are necessary in order to obtain smooth transportation, as curves of a large radius offer less resistance than those of a smaller radius.

Curves in mines are best designated by the radius in feet, and a 200 foot curve means that the center line of the track is a circle with a 200-foot radius. A 200 foot radius curve, on the level, offers 3/10% grade resistance, while a 100 foot radius curve offers about the same resistance as a 6/10% grade, and for this reason, where possible, the grades should be lightened to compensate for this resistance. The radius of a curve can be approximately determined as follows:

Using a 10 foot cord and measuring the offset or mid-distance to the gauge of the rail at the center in inches; the radius equals 150 in feet.

When mid-distance is 2" <sup>m</sup>	we have	$\frac{150}{2}$	equals	75'
When mid-distance is 3"	we have	$\frac{150}{3}$	equals	50'
When mid-distance is 1½"	we have	$\frac{150}{1\frac{1}{2}}$	equals	100'
When mid-distance is 1"	we have	$\frac{150}{1}$	equals	150'

On high speed motor hauls the outer rail on the curves should be elevated above the inner, varying with the haulage speed and the gauge of the tracks. The amount to raise the rail may be determined by using a 20 foot cord and taking the mid-distance from the cord to the gauge line of the rail as the amount to raise the rail, which will compensate for the following rates of speed:

Mid-distance of a 20 foot cord with 30" gauge for a speed of 17½ miles per hour.

Mid-distance of a 20 foot cord with 36" gauge for a speed of 16 miles per hour.

Mid-distance of a 20 foot cord with 30" gauge for a speed of 15 miles per hour.

Rails should not be elevated more than 6 inches, and the outer rail should be gradually raised at the rate of about 1 inch in twenty feet approaching the curve and dropped correspondingly in leaving the curve for smooth action.

(To be concluded in the July issue)

## Mine Arithmetic

The following article on fractions is the second in the series of lessons in mine arithmetic. Additional lessons will appear in subsequent issues.

### FRACTIONS

A fraction is one or more of the equal parts into which a whole thing or unit is divided, and consists of two parts—a numerator and a denominator. The denominator shows how many equal parts a thing is divided into, and the numerator shows how many of these equal parts are taken. For instance, a section of land is divided equally among four persons and we wish to write the part or fraction each receives. We write the fraction thus:  $\frac{1}{4}$ , the number above the line always being the numerator and the number below the line the denominator.

If the numerator of a fraction is less than the denominator, the fraction is called a proper fraction; thus,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ,  $\frac{2}{3}$ ,  $\frac{3}{10}$ ,  $\frac{9}{250}$  are proper fractions.

If the numerator is equal to or greater than the denominator, the fraction is called an improper fraction; thus,  $\frac{4}{4}$ ,  $\frac{28}{7}$ ,  $\frac{25}{24}$ ,  $\frac{5}{4}$  are improper fractions.

A mixed number is a number composed of a whole number and a fraction united, such as  $1\frac{1}{2}$ ,  $5\frac{16}{32}$ ,  $21\frac{2}{3}$ . To reduce a mixed number to an improper fraction, multiply the whole number by the denominator of the fraction and add the numerator to this product and place the denominator under the result. In the above case  $1\frac{1}{2}$  equals  $\frac{3}{2}$ ,  $5\frac{16}{32}$  equals  $\frac{176}{32}$ ,  $21\frac{2}{3}$  equals  $\frac{65}{3}$ . In the same way to reduce an improper fraction to a whole or mixed number, divide the numerator by the denominator and write the result as in ordinary division.

Dividing or multiplying both numerator and denominator of a fraction by the same number does not change the value of the fraction. Thus,  $\frac{1}{2}$  (multiplying both numerator and denominator by 4) equals  $\frac{4}{8}$  or the same value as  $\frac{1}{2}$ .  $\frac{36}{14}$  (dividing both numerator and denominator by 2) equals  $\frac{18}{7}$  or  $2\frac{4}{7}$ . In both cases the form and not the value of the fraction is changed.

In addition and subtraction of fractions, the fractions have to be reduced to a common denominator. We will illustrate by example how to find the least common denominator of a number of fractions.

Example: Find the least common denominator of  $\frac{1}{4}$ ,  $\frac{1}{8}$ ,  $\frac{2}{18}$  and  $\frac{1}{16}$ . The denominators of the separate fractions are placed in a line, separated by commas—4, 8, 16, 18. These denominators are now divided by some number larger than 1 that will be contained in at least two of the numbers without a remainder. Thus, 2 is contained in 4, 8 and 16, 2, 9 and 8 times, respectively, and we place the quotients in the second line under the numbers divided as shown below. The number 3, which will not contain the divisor without a remainder, is transferred to the second line as shown. Again the numbers 2 and 8 in the second line are divisible by the number 2 without a remainder, so 2 | 4, 3, 18, 16 we repeat the above operation to arrive at the third line. The numbers 3 and 9 in the third line are divisible by 3, giving the numbers 1, 1, 3, 4 for the fourth line. Since no two of these numbers in the fourth line are divisible an even number of times by any number larger than one, the divisors and remaining numbers are multiplied together for the least common denominator, or  $2 \times 3 \times 1 \times 1 \times 3 \times 4$  equals 144.

To reduce fractions to the least common denominator, divide the least common denominator by the denominator of the given fraction and multiply both terms of the fraction by the quotient.

In the above case  $\frac{1}{4}$ ,  $\frac{1}{8}$ ,  $\frac{2}{18}$  and  $\frac{1}{16}$  reduced to a common denominator would be equal to  $\frac{36}{144}$ ,  $\frac{18}{144}$ ,  $\frac{16}{144}$  and  $\frac{9}{144}$ , respectively.

### Addition of Fractions.

To add fractions, first reduce them to a common denominator, add the numerators and write their sum over the common denominator. In the above case the sum of  $\frac{1}{4}$ ,  $\frac{1}{8}$ ,  $\frac{2}{18}$  and  $\frac{1}{16}$  equals  $\frac{36+18+16+9}{144}$

144

which equals  $\frac{109}{144}$ .

To add whole and mixed numbers, add the whole numbers and fractions separately, then add the results: Example:  $2\frac{1}{3}$  equals  $2\frac{5}{15}$

$$4\frac{2}{5} \text{ equals } 4\frac{6}{15}$$

$$3\frac{1}{15} \text{ equals } 3\frac{1}{15}$$

$$9\frac{12}{15} \text{ equals } 9\frac{4}{5}$$

### Subtraction of Fractions.

To subtract one fraction from another, we reduce both fractions to a common denominator, subtract the numerators from each other and put the result over the common denominator. In whole or mixed numbers, the whole number and fractions are subtracted separately. Example:  $\frac{1}{2} - \frac{1}{4} = \frac{2}{4} - \frac{1}{4} = \frac{1}{4}$

$$\text{Example: } 8\frac{5}{16} - 2\frac{3}{8} = 8\frac{5}{16} - 2\frac{6}{16} = 6\frac{5-6}{16} = 6\frac{-1}{16} = 5\frac{15}{16}$$

$$5\frac{15}{16}$$

### Multiplication of Fractions.

To multiply fractions, multiply the numerators together for a new numerator, and the denominators together for a new denominator.

To multiply mixed numbers, reduce to improper fractions first and multiply as above.

$$\text{Example: } \frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{9}{2} = 2 \times 1 \frac{2}{2}$$

$$\frac{3 \times 9}{2 \times 2} = \frac{27}{4}$$

$$\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{3}{2} = \frac{1 \times 3}{4 \times 2} = \frac{3}{8}$$

$$\frac{4 \times 5 \times 2}{40 \times 20} = \frac{40}{20}$$

$$1\frac{1}{3} \times 10\frac{1}{4} = \frac{4}{3} \times \frac{54}{4} = \frac{216}{12} = 18$$

$$15$$

### Division of Fractions.

To divide by a fraction, multiply by its reciprocal (inverting the fraction, or putting the denominator above the line and the numerator below the line). Reduce mixed numbers to improper fractions before dividing.

$$\text{Example: } \frac{1}{2} \text{ by } \frac{3}{4} = \frac{1}{2} \div \frac{3}{4} = \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{4}{3} = \frac{4}{6} = \frac{2}{3}$$

$$\text{Divide } 10\frac{5}{8} \text{ by } 1\frac{1}{4}$$

$$8\frac{5}{8} \div 1\frac{1}{4} = 8\frac{5}{8} \div \frac{5}{4} = 8\frac{5}{8} \times \frac{4}{5} = 8\frac{20}{20} = 8\frac{1}{1} = 9$$

$$56$$

Problem: A piece of land having an area of  $24\frac{3}{4}$  acres is to be divided into plots, each plot containing  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an acre. How many plots will there be?

$$24\frac{3}{4} \div \frac{3}{4} = 99\frac{4}{8} \div \frac{3}{8} = 99\frac{4}{8} \times \frac{8}{3} = 99\frac{32}{3} = 33\frac{2}{3}$$

$$12$$

## The Good Sportsman's Prayer

Make me strong to endure and patient under failure. Give me steadiness of eye and hand and sureness of foot. Endow me with the eye to see and the soul to appreciate the colors of the sunset, the strong lift of the racing wave, the growing green of the tree-tops, and all the sights and sound that make the outdoors potent to heal and to inspire. Give me hope in the morning and content at the end of the day. Above all, make me a good sport, prepared for good or bad luck alike, as ready to spare as to kill, rejoicing most of all in the wild life that crosses my path and goes scathless on its way.

## History of Building Construction and Architecture

By W. W. Jones

THE Egyptians built almost entirely of stone. The pyramids are possibly the outstanding structures of the Egyptians, although many other types of buildings were erected. The Great pyramid was built in the period of 4,000 B. C. and required the labor of 100,000 men for thirty years to complete it. The Sphinx, a solid rock image of massive size, was one of the prominent achievements of these people. An Egyptian temple was built, in the early history of the country, of pillars with stone slabs placed on top for the ceilings and roof. All angles were ninety degrees and no arches were used in this temple. The architecture, though primitive, made the structure very attractive. Cleopatra's Needle was built of stone and was almost entirely covered with carvings of odd design.

The Assyrians built with brick, which were made of natural clay and baked by the heat from the sun. Their material not being very durable, none of their structures are in existence today, hence little is known of their type of architecture.

The Grecian architecture was the first of any known to be carried forward. The same designs of Grecian architecture that were first used by these people are used today. Three classical orders of the architecture of these people were used, around which many other orders and designs were formed. The Doric order was distinguished by its plainness in design. The Ionic order is known by the scrolls at the top of the pillar. The Corinthian is the most elaborate of the three original orders, having a design of leaves encircling the head of the pillar. Marble was the Greeks' foremost material of construction, consequently their structures had added attraction.

The Romans held nearly the same standing in the construction of various buildings as they did in bridge construction. The Roman classical orders of architectural design hinged on the Greek classical orders. The Roman orders were the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and a combination of the Ionic and Corinthian orders. The Coliseum, one of the foremost Roman structures, was possibly the first large building using the Roman "circular arch."

During this early period of construction many large buildings with massive domes were built entirely of stone. The Hagia Sophia, in Constantinople, built by the Byzantines, is a striking example of the manner in which the domes were built of stone. In this mammoth structure there is a single span of 250 feet made entirely of stone masonry. One of the many domes is 170 feet in diameter.

The Romans made use of what they termed the "Barreled" arch and the "Groined" arch, both being semi-circular arches. The "Groined" arch was a design used when the intersection of "Barreled" arches was necessary.

The Leaning Tower of Pisa was one of the main structures built using the Italian Romanesque architecture. The Italian Romanesque, or Renaissance architecture, used the semi-circular arch.

The Gothic design came into use after the period of the Romanesque. This style of architecture was known by the use of the pointed arch and the flying buttress. Many cathedrals and temples were built using the Gothic architecture. The walls in the Roman structures, previous to the Gothic period, were necessarily so thick that windows were useless, but with the use of the flying buttress, windows were installed with advantages.

Crude images of different animals were the main style of decoration in these early periods. Because of the great amount of warfare, the majority of the larger structures were built upon high inaccessible places, mainly as a means of defense.

The Moors used the "Horseshoe" arch, which distinguished their architecture. The entrance to the Alhambra is constructed with the "Horseshoe" arch.

The Italian Renaissance, or period of learning, changed the designs back to the Roman semi-circular arch, and the pointed arch dropped out of popular use at that time.

Westminster Hall of England, and the Capitol Building at Washington, are both types of the Italian Renaissance architecture, using the rounded arch.

In modern building reinforced concrete is used as the foremost material of construction. The cage type of design is used almost entirely in the construction of nearly all office buildings.

The concrete is placed either by using "buggies," or an extensive system of hoisting towers and lines of spouting and chutes. The concrete is poured around a steel skeleton already in place, which acts as reinforcement.

Reinforced concrete buildings are very simple in design, but are very attractive. The Woolworth building in New York City, with fifty-five usable stories above ground and several stories underground, is of Gothic style of architecture and built of reinforced concrete.

## The Beaver The First Engineer

ONE hot day in September, 1923, the writer with Geologist Dr. A. C. Boyle, Jr., and Captain John A. Smith, Safety Engineer, (then a plain mining engineer) toiled up the side of the 2,000 foot escarpment that flanks the west side of the Cumberland-Kemmerer coal basin, the point some twenty miles north of Kemmerer. The day was hot, Doc Boyle was in the lead with a pair of seven league boots, Cap. Smith had a badly blistered heel and the old man—well enough said.

In the heart of a large grove of quaking aspens we suddenly came out on a clear cold brook and across it we found a Beaver's dam that was built some years before, and there we lingered and talked Beaver before going on up to the top. Now comes Dr. Almond N. Bisbee, a distinguished student of nature, who after a protracted study of the habits of Beavers located in the Maine woods tells us that the beavers have a foreman, a boss beaver, to mark the trees to be felled and to stand guard when the young beaver workers are busy to see that the work is done according to the plan made. The beaver foreman slashes the bark of the tree to be felled, putting a series of gashes in the bark with the sharp incisors Nature provided, the mark showing if the tree is to be cut to fall into the stream and help make the dam, or if it is to be cut and carried in for food, or if it is to be made a part of the construction work in the dam. Dr. Bisbee says the largest tree ever felled in America by the beavers, so far as official information has been secured, was a poplar, the stump of which measured 46 inches in diameter.

## Good Piloting

In the olden days, a Mississippi river steamboat owner advertised for a pilot. A Yankee applied for the position, to whom the owner said, "I suppose you know where all the snags in the river are." "No," replied the man, "I do not." "Do you expect me to trust you with a boat, then?" was the sarcastic rejoinder of the owner. The Yankee whittled for a moment in silence and then drawled out, "If you are looking for a man who knows where all the snags are, I am not your fellow; but, boss, I know the channel where the snags are not, and there's where I calculate to do my sailing." He was hired on the spot.

# Mine Fans

By J. V. McClelland

THE ventilation of mines is one of the most important features of modern mining. The object of ventilation is to supply plenty of fresh air to men and animals employed, and also to render harmless and remove all gases encountered or generated within the mine workings. In order to accomplish this object the air must be as nearly as possible of the same composition as the atmosphere, of sufficient volume to take care of all requirements of men and animals for breathing and burning of lights, and a velocity that will not cause discomfort to workmen, but strong enough to remove all gases or powder smoke, and insure a constant supply of fresh air for men working in all parts of the mine.

Since it is impossible to ventilate a large mine by either natural ventilation or the use of a furnace, it becomes necessary to introduce some mechanical means to accomplish this end. Up to the present time nothing has been developed more suitable than a fan.

Mine fans may be divided into two classes, disc and centrifugal. In the disc fan the air is drawn straight through the blades, there being no change in the direction of flow. Air from the back of the fan rushes in to fill the void left by the air expelled by the fan blades, thus creating a continuous flow. These fans are rather limited in use on account of comparatively low volumes and pressures developed. Their principal advantages are low cost, rapid and cheap installation, and the ease with which they can be moved to new locations. For these reasons they are particularly well adapted to use in emergencies as after an explosion or as booster fans in remote parts of mines where the ventilating current is sluggish. In a centrifugal fan the air is drawn in at the center and discharged at the outer edge of the fan blades. The expulsion of air at the outer edge of the fan creates a depression at the center of the fan, and air rushing into the fan to replace the air discharged insures a constant flow. If a centrifugal fan is housed so as to have the center connected with the mine, thus drawing air through the center of the fan from the mine, it is exhausting. In case the center of the fan is open to the atmosphere, air drawn through the fan is discharged into the mine, the fan is blowing. Most fans are now made to run either exhausting or blowing simply by changing a system of doors built into the fan housing and so arranged that air drawn into the fan comes either from the mine or the outside atmosphere. Thus it is easily understood that the expression "reversing the fan" does not apply to changing the direction of rotation of the fan, but simply changing the arrangement of doors within the fan housing, thus allowing air to be drawn into the center of the fan either from the mine or atmosphere.

Centrifugal fans were first introduced about seventy-five years ago. Constant improvements have been made until the mine fans of today bear very little resemblance to those first built. The principles underlying the modern fans are practically the same as those first built, the various improvements resulting in greater efficiency.

Nasmyth probably built the first fan used for ventilating mines in 1851. This fan was based on the same principles as the centrifugal fans now in use. It consisted of straight paddle blades mounted on arms radiating from the central shaft. The length of these blades was equal to about one-half the diameter of the fan. The central opening in this fan was comparatively small, and this, together with the excessive length of the blades, made this a very inefficient fan.

Biram's ventilator was an attempted improvement on the Nasmyth fan. In this fan the length of blades was reduced to one-tenth of the fan diameter. The blades were straight, but inclined backwards from the direction of rotation. This fan was not very efficient, the blades being as much too short as the Nasmyth fan blades were too long.

The Guibal fan, an invention of a Belgian engineer, was introduced about seventy years ago. These fans are of large diameter, width from one-fourth to one-half the diameter, with eight to ten blades, inclined backwards from the direction of rotation. They are built with single or double inlet, are low speed, and are capable of delivering a large volume of air at a low water gauge. The distinguishing features of this fan were the use of an adjustable shutter to regulate the flow of air into the expanding chimney which connects the fan with the atmosphere. This was the first fan to use the expanding chimney to reduce the velocity of the discharged air.

The Waddle fan is an open running, centrifugal fan, discharging air from all points of the circumference into the atmosphere. It is built like a flat hollow cone with a closed base. The central opening, opposite the base, connects with the mine airway. These fans are of large diameter, slow running, and high efficiency. They are popular in England, but have never been used to any extent in America.

The Schiele ventilator is a modified Waddle fan. The fan is surrounded by a spiral chamber connecting with the expanding chimney. It is an enclosed running fan as distinguished from the open running Waddle.

The Capell fan, invented in 1883, is a high velocity, centrifugal fan, divided vertically and horizontally into chambers. The inner and outer blades are separated by horizontal cylinders concentric with the fan shaft. Air passes from the inner to outer chambers at high velocity through port holes. The velocity of the air is reduced at the tips of the outer blades as it discharges into the expanding chimney to the atmosphere. Later designs of this fan have the outer blades radial for one-half the distance to the outer circumference, then recede rapidly backward from the direction of rotation.

Various modifications of the above fans to give greater efficiency have resulted in the development of the modern mine fan of today. The principal changes have been in the shape, depth, and curvature of blades and size of central opening. Also the introduction of spiral casing and exa- or expanding chimney to prevent shock of air entering or leaving the fan, eliminate eddy currents within the fan, and to prevent re-entry or return of air to the fan.

The Sirocco fan, first built in Europe and later introduced into this country is a light, high speed, multi-vane fan capable of developing high efficiency when properly installed. Various types of this fan have been developed, and their use has become general in this country.

The selection and installation of a fan that will operate efficiently under a given set of conditions requires considerable study, and is the work of an expert. The size and condition of airways in a mine are as important as the fan when it comes to properly ventilating a mine. Those facts are some times neglected when a new fan is installed to increase the amount of air in circulation, with the result that the fan is condemned without reason.



# The Olden Times

## First Annual Meeting of The Old Timers' Association

THE various committees in charge of the work of organizing and entertaining the "Old Boys" of The Union Pacific Coal Company have submitted for publication the following call. It will be noted that this is to be an "Old Timers' day, not a "Veterans' day, and the "whistle for work" blows loud and strong.

All aboard for Rock Springs and the big day, dedicated to our Old Timers—June 13th. A red letter day for us all. Committees are working zealously making plans for the comfort and entertainment of visitors. Business houses and townspeople are interested in the event and are lending assistance. Best of all, Old Timers themselves are brushing up some of the old stories, are taking out and airing, preparatory to telling, some of the reminiscences we are all looking forward to hearing.

Here is the day's schedule:

- 10. A. M. to 11 A. M.—Registration.
- 11 A. M. to 12 A. M.—Business meeting, election of officers, etc. Presentation of service buttons.
- 12 Noon to 1 P. M.—Adjournment for luncheon.
- 1 P. M.—Assemble at Elks' Home.
- 2 P. M. to 4 P. M.—Ball Game—Rock Springs vs. Reliance.
- 6 P. M. to 9 P. M.—Banquet and program at Elks' Home.
- 9 P. M. to 12 P. M.—Dancing and chimney corner chats, Elks' Home.

For the ladies not desirous of attending the ball game, the following program has been arranged at the Elks' Home from 2 P. M. to 4 P. M. This will be under the auspices of the Woman's Club of Rock Springs.

Overture ..... Brueggemann's Orchestra  
Piano Duet .....  
..... Scouts Margaret Chambers and Louis Page  
Classical Dance ..... Miss Ethel Feldscher  
March ..... Brueggemann's Orchestra  
Song ..... Miss Grace Johnston  
Topical Songs ..... Masters Miller and O'Donnell  
Violin Solo ..... Sylvan Ward  
Recitation ..... Mrs. Mary Outsen  
Selection ..... Brueggemann's Orchestra

### Menu for Banquet at 6 P. M.

Fruit Cocktail	Baked Veal with Dressing
Baked Ham	Mashed Potatoes
	Peas in Cream
Olives and Pickles	Tomato-Cucumber Salad
Ice Cream and Cake	Rolls and Jelly
	Nuts and Miuts
	Coffee

### Program During Banquet.

Invocation ..... Rev. Roy Burt  
Music ..... Cumberland Band

Introductory Remarks .....  
..... President, Old Timers' Association  
Presentation of Gold Buttons to men with over  
forty years' service ..... Eugene McNuliffe  
Original Poem ..... D. G. Thomas  
Short Talks (three minutes) .....  
..... Old Timers from each Camp  
Saxophone Solo ..... Mr. Fred Bovero  
Community Singing During Banquet .....  
..... Leader, Dr. Doyle Joslin  
Three-Minute Talks ..... The Union Pacific Coal Co. Of-  
ficials John W. Hay, T. S. Taliaferro and Dr.  
Oliver Chambers.  
"Auld Lang Syne" ..... Cumberland Band  
Please do not ask for any encores.

A representative of the Union Pacific Railroad Company will be present to assist those who may desire to return to their homes by rail.

A committee will meet all trains and give assistance in securing rooms and accommodations for automobiles.

Admission to the banquet will be by ticket only, and because of the limited space only the Old Timers and their wives and the invited guests can be accommodated.

Banquet tickets and badges will be furnished at the time of registration.

A limited number of employees will receive invitations to attend as guests.

Drum Major Griffiths has graciously tendered his services—you can't miss him, so follow the Major in the parade.

The Cumberland Band will be in attendance, full strength.

Remember, the headquarters will be at the Elks' Home, so come on, "Old Timers," let's make a day of it.

## Paul Patterson



Paul Patterson, Hanna.

TO the east of Sweden, across the Gulf of Bothnia, is Finland, a cold rough country with many lakes and thickly covered with forests. A sturdy country with a rigorous and healthful climate which makes for the growth of sturdy men. Here was born Paul Patterson, who came to Hanna in 1896, where he started to work in the mines. Now he counts twenty-nine years of continuous service in the employ of The Union Pacific Coal Company. Mr. Patterson is sixty-nine years old, is still hale and hearty and works as a loader in No. 4.

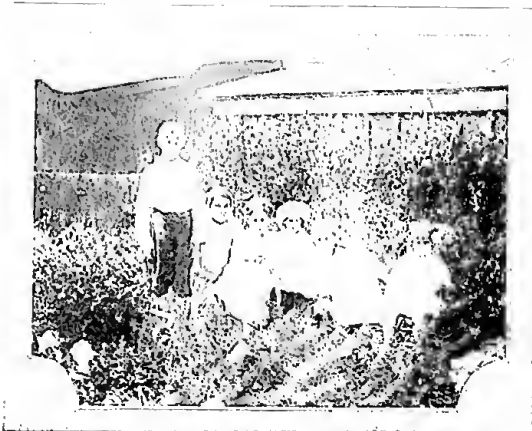
## Mrs. Ellen Parr—Rock Springs

MRS. Ellen Parr, now of Rock Springs, once of the old town of Carboon, was born in England and came to this country and to Carboon when she was only eight years old. She enjoys recalling her school days in this town of happy memories. She remembers Mr. L. G. Smith who was Mine Superintendent during her childhood, but more particularly she remembers Mrs. Smith who for years was the school teacher in the little town. It is often said that that man or woman is fortunate who has had three teachers whose life and teachings made a lasting impression. Mrs. Parr is rich in memories of this kindly woman who was the wife of the Superintendent, taught the public school,

and who, because there was no physician, nursed and doctored the sick as well as she could, even caring for and dressing wounds received in the mines. There were no first aid men in those days. Mrs. Smith was the daughter of a physician "back home" in Illinois and had learned from him something about bandaging and the art of first aid practiced so expertly by the men now.

Mrs. Parr remembers the good-times of old Carbon, too, the old games that Mrs. Smith as school teacher taught; "pom pom pull away," "run sheep run," "drop the handkerchief" and "London Bridge is falling down." She remembers the friendliness and good-fellowship of her girlhood home—sorrows too, but sorrows that were shared by everybody.

She has seven sons living, and hopes to always live near her old friends and comrades.



A flower garden in the rear of the home of Mrs. Reese Howell, 4th Street, Rock Springs, in 1912.

Back Row: James Spence, Mary Menghoni, Annie, Ellen, Andrew, Catherine and Hilda Spence.

First Row: Jack Korogi.

Who'd recognize Tim and Ding, sheiks of today.

## Long Service Records

By J. R. Dewar

IN a recent issue of the Dixon Crneible Co.'s "GRAPHITE" magazine there was displayed a picture of eleven employes (8 men and 3 women) whose total service aggregated 542 years. In a still later number of the same organ, a cut of five people appeared (4 men and 1 woman) with a combined record of 264 years with the concern.

These "old-timers" all look hale and hearty and are, as aptly put by the GRAPHITE, "the oldest roots of the great Dixon tree."

The Union Pacific System, always in the lend in looking after the interests, welfare and future happiness of members of its big family, has just pensioned 13 men with a combined service of 685 years, one of them, Joseph Kragoskow, an upholsterer in the Omaha shops, having been continuously connected with the "Overland Route" 56 years, 4 months, 21 days, claimed to be the greatest length of service of any railroad employe in the country.

Shown on the roster of The Union Pacific Coal Company, are 22 men, who have given of their brawn and brain for periods extending from 30 to 40 years, while the names of men can be vouched for as having rounded out terms of from 40 to 45 years.

## Early Wyoming Coal Mining Reminiscences

By Old Timer

SUPERIOR lays claim to having one of the oldest employes of the company in the person of Mr. Andrew Johnson, who started to work in the mines of this district in May, 1871, in company with Mr. Theo. P. Henkell, recently retired from the service at Hanna.

Mr. Johnson was born in Norway in 1847, came to this country in 1869, locating at Omaha, later entering the Rock Springs field in 1871 as a miner.

Mr. Edward Creighton of Omaha, was one of the pioneers in Wyoming coal mining. He opened a vein of coal at Carbon in 1868. A short railroad spur was laid to the opening and some coal was mined. In the spring of 1869, Thomas Wardell brought some miners from Missouri and sunk an 85-foot shaft, reaching coal between the Creighton mine and the railroad. The Wyoming Coal & Mining Company was organized by Wardell and took over the Creighton interests. This company opened another mine one-half mile south of the town. The coal at the Carbon mines proved to be very good for steam purposes.

Prospecting further west, a mine was opened at Black Buttes, which was abandoned after one year's operation because of a better grade of coal having been discovered at Rock Springs. The mine at Rock Springs, afterwards called No. 1, was prospected with a slope, six feet wide, to a distance of about one hundred yards running under the main railroad track. Tonnage from this mine ran from eighty to one hundred tons per day during the summer and fall of 1871. The writer assisted in putting up the first timber sets and on a Sunday in June of 1872 erected the first smoke stack. At the outset, this mine did not produce a very satisfactory coal because of a rock band, but further prospecting to the dip revealed a very desirable product. This mine produced an enormous tonnage for the thirty-seven years up to 1910.

No. 2 mine, Rock Springs, was opened by the late George Young and associates in 1871. It was located south of the present roundhouse and was in operation for about four years.

No. 3, Rock Springs, was opened under the management of Superintendent W. H. Mellor in 1873. The writer was one of a double-shift that started the mine from the grass (sagebrush) roots. At that time, the railroad spur to the mines had not crossed Bitter Creek. The production was hauled by teams. A small wooden bridge was built across the creek at a point now known as Bridge Avenue.

No. 5, Rock Springs, was opened in 1879 and abandoned in 1895 by reason of poor quality coal.

No. 6, Rock Springs, was opened in 1882 but did not prove satisfactory because of a rock parting in the center of the seam. It was in this mine that the trouble between the white miners and the Chinese started, culminating in bloodshed.

No. 7, Rock Springs, was opened in 1888 and proved to be a good producer.

The first store manager at Rock Springs was Charley Pixley, who resigned in the early part of 1872, and was succeeded by James Tisdell (a brother-in-law of D. O. Clark). If the writer's memory be correct, in 1873 the Wyoming Coal & Mining Company erected the first substantial building in Rock Springs—constructed of rock. The mine office was located upstairs in this building. Tisdell was later appointed Mine Superintendent. A man by the name of Musgrove was appointed Store Manager, later being relieved by O. C. Smith.

The railroad station was located one mile west of Rock Springs at a place known as Blairtown and in 1873 was moved on flat cars to Rock Springs. An

artesian well was drilled close to the main railroad track, north of the depot. This water was not very good for domestic use but was used for locomotives in emergencies. The well was twelve hundred feet deep and passed through two good sized veins below No. 1 seam.

Going back to Carbon, the writer will endeavor to chronicle some of the less prosaic events which will show that our beds had thorns as well as roses.

Mr. James Williams was the camp's first superintendent. The miners were of many nationalities, English, Scotch, Welsh, Irish, Swedes, Norwegians, Danes and Germans predominating. In later years the Finns made their appearance and became quite numerous. The Indians were more or less of a menace in the early days of the camp. During the summer of 1869 the stable boss, while searching for some estrayed mules, one and one-half miles from camp, was attacked and fatally injured with arrows, thus being the first man buried in the Carbon Cemetery.

During the years 1876 to 1879, several exciting happenings occurred, notably among which was the killing of two deputy sheriffs, Thomas Widowfield and W. Vincent, by train robbers at Rattlesnake Creek near Elk Mountain. Large rewards were offered by the Express and Railroad companies for their capture. Posses scoured the country. Two La Fevre brothers, after doing some detective work, caught "Dutch Charley" and placed him in the pen at Laramie. On January 23rd, 1879, he was being taken to Rawlins by the Carbon county sheriff. A mob of masked men met the train at Carbon, seized the desperado and hung him to a telegraph pole in front of the company store. A little Swede kicked the barrel from beneath "Dutch Charley," which resulted in the hanging.

In July, 1880, the Carbon county sheriff caught a man by the name of "Big Nose George" in eastern Montana. The train bearing the party was held up by a masked mob and "Big Nose" was taken from the sheriff to a stockade, and a rope tied about his neck. No information was forthcoming on the first pull but the second brought forth the fact that he was guilty. The culprit was turned over to the sheriff, taken to the Rawlins jail, tried and sentenced to be hung on the 3rd of April, 1882. About two weeks before the execution, "Big Nose" made a desperate attempt to escape but was thwarted through the presence of mind of the jailor's wife. This aroused the people of Rawlins and the following night a mob took him from the jail, tied a rope around his neck, and he was ordered to climb a ladder placed against a lamp-post and jump. The rope broke! The crowd having no further faith in the rope, fired several shots, ending his career.

About three years later a man, suspected of being one of the gang, was caught in Montana, brought by steamboat to Omaha and boarded the Union Pacific train at that point. North Platte parties, learning of the capture notified friends in Carbon and a neck tie party was arranged to take the culprit in charge. A thorough search of the train failed to reveal him, the sheriff and his prisoner having left the train at Laramie. The prisoner eventually proved an alibi and was released.

D. O. Clark was relieved of his watch in a train holdup at Simpson Hill about six miles west of Carbon. The robbers were caught by a posse from Carbon, at the mouth of Medicine Bow River and the loot was recovered, the men being sentenced to twelve years in the pen.

"I can forgive, but I cannot forget," is only another way of saying, "I will not forgive." A forgiveness ought to be like a cancelled note, torn in two and burned up, so that it never can be shown against the man. There is an ugly kind of forgiveness in this world—a kind of hedgehog forgiveness, shot out like quills.

Beecher's Life Thoughts.

## National Hospital Day at the Wyoming General Hospital

WYOMING General Hospital and its staff are to be congratulated on the success of the program for the observance of National Hospital Day in Rock Springs, May 12th. The State's chief executive was a gracious and interested participator and visitor; organizations and individuals lent themselves to the spirit of the day and the hospital's halls and grounds and wards were crowded all day with an admiring and sympathetic public. Mr. T. S. Taliaferro, Jr., was the chairman for the day. Governor Ross, expressing her pleasure at being there, complimented Superintendent Shields on her efficient management and the splendid appearance of the hospital. Mr. Geo. B. Pryde recalled the laying of the corner stone thirty years ago and then reviewed the growth of the hospital from a small institution with one day nurse and one night nurse, to the present busy place with a large staff and filling a very vital need for a large part of Wyoming.

The Girl Scouts sang, Dr. Doyle Joslin and Mrs. A. W. Dickinson delighted visitors and patients with songs and Nurse Janet Kay closed the program with the song, "The End of a Perfect Day."

Our cover page shows Governor Ross with a group of babies born at the Wyoming General Hospital during the past three years.

(Continued from page 8)

died Sunday, October 7th, 1849, without regaining consciousness. After his interment in Baltimore, his remains rested for years in a well nigh forgotten grave, a monument more recently erected in his memory.

With a most complex and difficult of understanding character, self willed, self indulgent, intensely proud and reserved by nature, Poe was keenly sensitive to sounds—stimulants deeply affecting him. At times he was morose and quarrelsome, at others, he was pleasant, affable and courteous. It may be said that men hated him and women loved and worshipped him. A dreamer, mystical and imaginative, he wrote poems of exquisite beauty, although saturated with hopelessness and remorse. He lived in a land of phantasmagoria, dreams, tempests, terrors, leaden skies; through this shadowy land of imagery, he saw ghosts, birds of ill omen, crawling things, death. Rare as an exotic flower, the beauty of certain of his utterances rise gloriously, though exquisitely sad, above the pestilential miasma that at last submerged him. Poor devil, he lacked, like many, will, moral conviction—high courage.

### He Applied the Teaching.

An Epsom trainer had caught one of his stable boys stealing oats and seemed undecided what course to take.

In the meantime the stable boy had asked his mistress to intercede for him. The trainer's wife pleaded with her husband and, quoting the Scriptures in support of leniency, said: "We were taught when a man took our coat to give him the cloak as well."

"Quite true," the trainer replied, "and as he has taken my oats I am going to give him the sack."

—Saskatoon Star.

## More About Wyoming Rabbits

By "Doc."

I ENJOY greatly reading the Employees' Magazine and have just finished the February number while waiting for a train in a more or less bleak railroad station in the Southern Illinois Coal Field. Since my visit to Rock Springs in September, I have done considerable thinking about the Jack Rabbit Population of Wyoming. I believe the people of Wyoming have overlooked a wonderful opportunity to organize an industry based on an undeveloped natural resource, namely, the Jack Rabbit. The rough estimate made of the Jack Rabbit population in Wyoming in 1924, namely, 24,080,000, gives one an idea of the possibilities for a great industry. I have neither the time nor the writing materials at hand to undertake an estimate of the future rabbit population of Wyoming, but after allowing for the ravages of man, natural enemies, disease, drought, famine, etc., I am sure the figures would run high. I have been impressed so much by the size of these figures and after reading such works as Leamus "Encyclopedia of the Science of Rabbit Culture," and Stahl's "Commercial Rabbit Farming and the Food Supply," that I have ordered a new slide rule and Vega's book of logarithms so that I may be able to secure reasonably accurate statistics without involved mathematical computations.

There is much of interest about rabbits and hares. Permit me to suggest essays in the Public Schools on such subjects as the "Rabbit in Poetry" or in history, fiction, folk lore, etc. The more one meditates on the matter, the more impressive the prospects. Briefly, I think there are great opportunities, commercially, in the Jack Rabbit, particularly as a source of food and fur, not to mention several important by-products. A tremendous quantity of rabbit meat is now consumed in European countries annually; the British, French, and Belgian governments are co-operating with the breeders of rabbits in developing the industry, as it seems to be the most prolific source of palatable meat. Before the war London was using 500,000 rabbits a week. I understand that frozen rabbits have been shipped in carloads from certain Western states in 1924 and that canneries of rabbit meat have been established. If killed for meat when they weigh five pounds apiece, one hundred fifty pounds of meat have been produced from one doe in a year. The young Does will produce when eight months old—even earlier, so that the possible increase from a single Doe in one year is lost in a maze of figures; suffice it to say, it is astoundingly big, and the world's meat supply can be increased indefinitely in a very short time, if vigorous advertising is employed to educate the people to the possibilities of the industry.

Assuming that Does constitute approximately one-half of the rabbit population of Wyoming and that for each Doe there would be produced 150 pounds of meat per annum, it is evident that the annual output would be 1,800,000,000 pounds (without deduction for depreciation, depletion, and obsolescence). Allowing 50 per cent for shrinkage in dressing, the output would represent the capacity of 15,000 cars of 60,000 pounds capacity. This would make a train of cars stretching from Rock Springs approximately to Hanna. The expert in "Commercial Rabbit Farming" then goes on to estimate the cost of feeding and housing rabbits; at this point the Wyoming enthusiast must part company with the said expert for the Boss Rabbit we have in mind provides board and keep for himself, family, and all relatives, and there would be no expense for maintenance.

But to proceed to the real purpose of this letter—a number of Missouri friends are definitely impressed with the possibility of developing a profitable industry. Tentative plans have been made for forming a corporation (under the laws of Wyoming) to market

meat and fur from Wyoming rabbits on a large scale. The general operating plan would be somewhat as follows:

1. Construct at Rock Springs and other convenient points on the railroad, corrals, yards, packing plants, tanneries, etc., to which the Jack Rabbits could be driven, in the seasonal round-ups.
2. At strategic points on main highways, too remote from the railroad for the rabbit drives mentioned in No. 1, locate receiving and loading corrals where the rabbits could be crated and shipped by truck to the packing plants.
3. Sufficient power for the packing plants and tanneries would be developed by locating a series of tread-mills on the approaches to plants over which the in-coming rabbits would be driven. By the use of the storage batteries it will be possible to complete the season's manufacturing processes after the last rabbits have passed the last section of prime movers.
4. During the season for operating the packing plants, the company's aviator would make daily trips along the route of the "rabbit drives," and, while flying low, would spray a highly odorous powder recently imported from the rabbit fields of Australia and known to attract rabbits for many miles. This practice will assist greatly in assembling the rabbits along the designated lines of drive.
5. Certain research chemists, biologists, and electricians are at work in certain private laboratories endeavoring to determine the proper wave length for exciting the nerves of the rabbit. It has been discovered that certain sounds and wave-lengths will cause a rabbit to jump sideways while other sounds and wave lengths will cause the same rabbit to jump up and down. According to the latest progress reports it will be possible to broadcast from the central station (suggested location being Rock Springs), using one wave length for Jacks and another for Does, so that once the rabbits are near the designated lines of the drive as marked by the aviator, there should be very little labor involved in getting the rabbits to the packing establishments.
6. Co-operative research is proposed with the U. S. Bureau of Animal Husbandry similar to the splendid work that has been done in improving range cattle and horses. Steps should be taken at once to establish preserves in the Forest Reserves where hardy rabbits or hares from other countries may be cross-bred with the Wyoming rabbit. Owing to the shortness of the season it would be well to consider especially the cross with the night-feeding rabbits of Tibet so that the feeding and working hours might be extended beyond the approved eight-hour day. It seems advisable also to introduce some of the stock from the snowy regions of the north such as the Polar hare (*Lepus arcticus*), the Greenland hare (*Lepus Greenlandicus*) and the Alaska hare (*Lepus timidus tschuktschorum*). To combat with the deep snows of the mountain ranges, it is suggested that there be imported the long-legged hare from Patagonia (*Lepus elongaticus*) which when crossed with the Wyoming Jack should develop an all-the-year-round day-and-night shift hardy super-six-cylindered rabbit.
7. The financial plan for the corporation has not as yet been developed fully. There is considerable capital available in Missouri for an enterprise with such a brilliant future, but it is felt that the greatest success can be won if the organization includes the best brains and business talent of Western Wyoming. We therefore propose that the subscription books of the corporation shall not be closed until after a few representative citizens of Wyoming have been given an opportunity to get

(Continued on page 23)



### Anybody

Customer: "Do you serve lobsters here?"  
Waiter: "We serve anybody; sit down."

### Out of the Final Contest

The old gentleman was a trifle bewildered at the elaborate wedding.

"Are you the groom," he asked a melancholy-looking man.

"No, sir," the young man replied. "I was eliminated in the preliminary try-outs."

—Quebec (Canada) Daily Telegraph.

### Same Question

"Dearest, am I the first man that ever held you in his arms?"

"Yes, of course. Why do you men always ask that the first thing?"—Tennessee Mugwump.

### That's Workin' t' Ole Bean

An old Irishwoman sent a parcel to her son, in which she enclosed the following note:

"Put, I am sending your waistcoat; to save weight I have cut off all the buttons. Your loving mother."

"P. S.—You will find them in the top pocket."

### Struck Blind

She: "Do you remember when you were first struck by my beauty?"

He: "I think so. Wasn't it at the masked ball?"

### Educational Uses

"Annie" called her mistress, "just come into the dining room a moment. Now look at this. Watch me. I can write my name in the dust on this table."

Annie grinned. "It sure must be a grand thing," she said, "to have a eddication."

### Sad Rime

"Pome" by one of our young men, whose fiancée has made another selection:

She has went,  
Her has gone,  
Her have left us all alone.  
She can never come to we,  
Us can never go to she,  
It cannot was.—Ex.

### One on Friend Wife

The sad thing about having a wife is when you look for something it has been hung up somewhere.

—Brandon Sun.

### Ask Him

"Nora, you were entertaining a man in the kitchen last night, were you not?"

"That's for him to say, ma'am. I did my best."

### Something to be Thankful For

"Thankful! What have I to be thankful for? I can't pay my bills."

"Then, man alive, be thankful you are not one of your creditors."

### The Unknown Important

The enjoyable part of Who's Who is the discovery of so many important people you never heard of before.

—Calgary Herald.

### The Artistic Temperament

Whether it's a chair, the floor or her face, a woman generally is happy when she is painting.

—Galt Reporter.

Sister: "Oh, Jimmy, you're cruel. How could you cut that poor defenseless worm in two?"

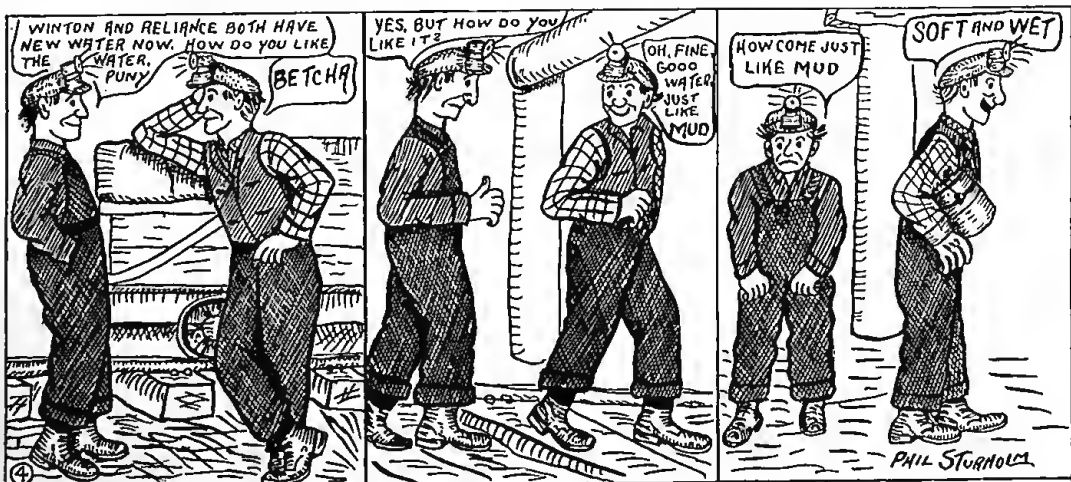
Jimmy: "Aw, sis, he seemed so lonesome."

—Exchange.

### What is Anatomy?

A little negro school girl down in Florida, in answer to this question, wrote the following:

"Anatomy is a human body. It is divided into three parts, the haid, the cheist and the stummick. The haid holds the skull and the brains, if they is any, the cheist holds the liver and the lites, and the stummick holds the entrails and the vowels which are a, e, i, o, u and sometimes w and y."



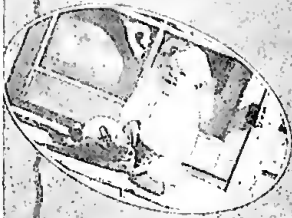
Puny Mike says water is wet.



Jimmy Stark and dog Pat



Evelyn and Dorothy  
Brindley



Freda Roughly  
Cumberland



Daughter of Mr. & Mrs. E. Dugas, Combr.



Combr.

Group







### The Woman With the Basket

DO YOU remember the old story—that story about the man of holy orders who sent the penitent out to distribute feathers, one by one, from his basket and later to gather them all together again. Like many old things it is good, and would be good if it were repeated as often as the stories of Easter and Christmas. There is part of the message of each of these in it—the story of Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men, and The Vision of a New Life.

Then, too, there is always the Woman in Our Town, the Woman with the Basket, who needs to hear it. You may be acquainted with her, like the penitent of the story she carries a basket, but her's is filled with, not feathers, but little winged seeds of various kinds, very similar to the seeds of the dandelion which, where dandelions grow, go floating through the air like a miniature snow-storm in the early days of spring and summer.

The Woman in Our Town set out one morning taking her basket of seeds with her. She was tired of cooking and cleaning which often seem very unimportant and unnecessary, and she knew that it would be pleasant to stop at the door of other people's homes and catch a glimpse of the life therein. That is really all she wanted—a glimpse of life here and there, for the high lights in other people's lives interested her far more than the ordinary things which were her own business. She—I always feel sorry for her—had never learned the value of impersonal things or the beauty of commonplace ones.

Into each yard as she passed she stopped and dropped a few seeds and occasionally gathered some more. It amused her and helped to pass the time and it seemed a harmless form of activity, for she thought the seeds stayed where they dropped and did not harm anyone. But you see a gust of wind sprang up and carried those seeds that had been dropped on one street away over to a yard on another street and it came about that she sowed a fine crop before she knew it.

I was telling you about the penitent who came to the priest because his mind was troubled. It's an old story. I like old stories. He—the penitent—had fallen into the habit of repeating stories, good and bad ones, concerning his fellow townsmen. One day something happened that made him see that gossip is a form of crime and to the holy man he went to confess and seek pardon. The good man who was also a wise man sent him out with a basket of feathers, telling him to distribute them one by one through the town and when he had finished to return to him, bringing the empty basket. Over the town went the penitent, and when his task was done he returned to the priest.

"I have done what you told me to do and now am I to be forgiven and my sin blotted out?" he asked.

"You are to be forgiven, Simon, but not until you have gathered together again all the feathers you took away."

"But, Father, I could never do that, for a wind has scattered the feathers to the four winds of the town."

"True, Simon, so with your bits of gossip. You could never gather them up so you see your sin could never be blotted out though it is forgiven."

The story should be told so often that The Woman in Our Town would hear it and understand it, for some very unpleasant plants grow from the seed she has dropped, though they appeared harmless at the time.

He is a powerful fellow, that Spirit of Gossip, wonderfully full of energy and he never lacks aid from the friendly gust of unthinking chatter which helps him to distribute seeds.

As for the Woman in our Town and the Man in Our Town, they are really good folks. They simply forget how strong the wind is when it comes in contact with anything as light as a winged seed, and you see, sometimes, the lighter it is, the littler it is, the more easily it will carry. These folks need to train their minds to be interested in the wholesome development and progress of the world about them.

Now of course folks are the most interesting things in the world, but they could be interested in world progress through folks. This is a world of folks, and whatever of good comes must come to it through them. Then, too, aren't they a bit conceited, Our Man and Woman about Town, when they give their opinions as facts so freely, often about people whom they do not know?



Woman's First Aid Club at Tono, Washington. Reading from left to right: Mesdames Wm. Barber, E. Barber, Perry, Boardman (President), Colvin (Secretary), Larson, Rankin, Friend, Mossop, Way (Director), Corcoran, Androsko, Tambllyn, Gilgillan, Daco, Ash, Warren, Davis, Patterson, Richardson, Hudson.



(Continued from page 19)



Grandma Mrs. John McTee (centre) with her five daughters. Standing: Mrs. R. T. Mathews, Mrs. A. Rae, Mrs. Thos. Smith. Seated: Mrs. J. W. Morgan, Mrs. J. E. Ross.

## A Good Bake on Myself or Helping

By Jessie McDiarmid

TODAY I've been thinking about the little dress-maker in Zone Gale's "Friendship Village," whose poet soul made her different. I think it's fun to know folks in books so they seem like real friends. I'm sure I should have loved the dressmaker—no, I do love her. That's the best part about story book friends, one always has them. You remember this friend said: "I set to work on myself to make 'me' as good as I knew, an' I worked and worked, like life was nothing but me, an' I was nothing but a cake, to get a good bake on an' die without being too much dough to me. An' then all at once I see that couldn't be the only thing He meant. It didn't seem like He could 'a' made me sole in order to save me from hell. An' I begun to see He must 'a' made me to help in some great big plan or other o' His. And quick as I knew that an' begun wanting to help, He begun showing me when to—an' here—here I know how—an' if I went away—I wouldn't know how to be any rill use. In town I expect I couldn't be anything but cake again—baking myself real good, or even getting frosted; but maybe not helping, and I couldn't risk that. It looks to me like helpin' is what I'm for." Now there ars a lot of us who'd like to get a "good bake on ourselves"—and, strangely enough, we would seem to be baking ourselves when we are trying to help. The very best way to help folks is to help them to express themselves. The best chairman of a club, for instance, is the one who is so pleasant and kindly and genial that everybody will feel like telling what she thinks about the subject under discussion, who receives suggestions helpfully. That's the very reason for having clubs you know, that every member shall put a little of herself into it and the club is happiest and most worth while, which has the ability to put together, into a program, pieces of many members' ideas. You remember what they used to tell us when we were children, "two heads are better than one, even if they are both cabbage heads." I like the word "togetherness." I know of a family which grows what they call a "togetherness plant" and all it is really is their nice happy way of playing and working together, of remembering each others' birthdays and anniversaries. All the things they want to remember are the branches on their plant. "Togetherness" is tremendously worth while in a family or club, and whether we have a "togetherness plant" or not we know that working together, courteously, pleasantly, energetically will grow the very happiest kind of family or club life.

in on the ground floor. (It is proposed that three Directors and the General Manager shall be selected from Wyoming stockholders).

While applications for stock are being received at this time, it is not deemed advisable to proceed with the incorporation, etc., until certain essential patents have been secured in the United States and foreign countries. In the meantime it is suggested that interested parties who have expert knowledge of the Wyoming Jack Rabbit particularly as to habits, heredity, speed (to determine proper wave length as noted in No. 5), etc., shall communicate with the Temporary Secretary of the company with the assurance that when stock is finally assigned to applicants, due and proper recognition will be made of those who have cooperated by suggestions and otherwise in the development of what seems to me to be one of the most interesting opportunities in the commercial history of Wyoming.

Estimates of earnings of the proposed corporation will not be sent out at this time, as the promoters feel that it would be unwise to reveal to rivals who are working on similar patents any indication of the fabulous earnings in sight.





Methodist Episcopal



Catholic

# Hanna CHURCHES

Colored Baptist



# Girls' Hearthfire Circle

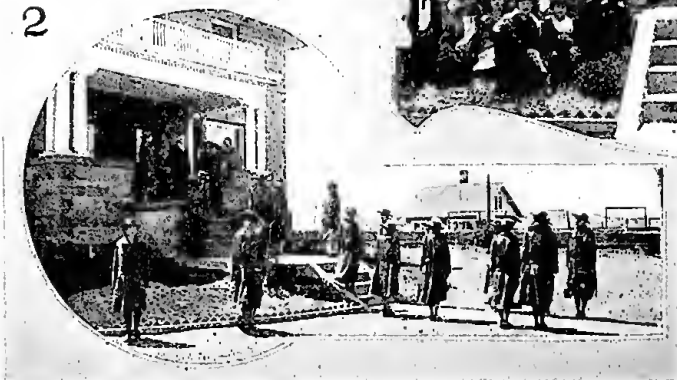
## Governor Nellie Tayloe Ross Becomes a Girl Scout

THE question in the tenderfoot test: "What is the full name of the Governor of your State?" will be easy of answer for the Girl Scouts of Rock Springs in the future—except perhaps that we may be tempted to say Scout Ross instead of Governor Nellie Tayloe Ross. We had learned that Governor Ross was to visit Wyoming General Hospital on National Hospital Day, May 12th. Our own Governor! The first woman Governor in America—who had been feted and admired in Washington at the inauguration of President Coolidge, of whose grace and charm and utter sincerity and poise press men and women had written, who had

1—Governor Nellie Tayloe Ross, Commissioner Mrs. D. C. McKeehan and the senior Girl Scouts.



2—Troop 3 Girl Scouts are a guard of honor at the Taliaferro home.



just had an honored place at the banquet for famous women at the Woman's Fair in Chicago—but our very own Governor! Quickly we asked if we might be her escort to the Hospital and a guard of honor for the day. We wanted to. "But it is tiring, you may miss your lunch," our Captain suggested. "We won't mind if we do, we won't even look hungry," we assured her and were glad when the plan went forward. We were excused from school and were privileged to escort our Governor to her day's engagements; to the Taliaferro home, to the Hospital and to the citizens' luncheon given by the Lions Club.

All the Scouts had been asked to sing at the Hospital grounds as a part of the Hospital Day program, so, led by Commissioner Mrs. D. C. McKeehan and Mrs. A. W. Dickinson, our "Singor Dick," we marched up, formed a circle on the lawn and then asked Governor Ross if we might not make her a honorary associate member. She had been so nice to us we somehow knew that she'd like to be a Scout—we couldn't doubt that she'd make a good Scout as she gave her "promise" with a sweet seriousness and then, after our Commissioner had invested her, said, just as we had done, "I do hope I can keep my promise." Then

Ruth Vail led us in a rousing "Yea Scout, Yea Ross, Yea Yea Scout Ross" and since it was just sunset, Scout Ross, our Governor, joined with us in taps. "The day is done, gone the sun from the lake, from the hills, from the skies All is well, safely rest, God is nigh."

### Myself

I have to live with myself, and so  
I want to be fit for myself to know.  
I want to be able, as days go by,  
Always to look myself straight in  
the eye;  
I don't want to stand with the setting  
sun,

And hate myself for the things I've done.

I don't want to keep on a closet shelf  
A lot of secrets about myself,  
And fool myself, as I come and go,  
Into thinking that nobody else will know  
The kind of man I really am;  
I don't want to dress myself in sham.

I want to go out with my head erect,  
I want to deserve all men's respect;  
But here in the struggle for fame and power  
I want to be able to like myself.  
I don't want to look at myself and know  
That I'm blunder and bluff and empty show.

I can never hide myself from me;  
I see what others may never see;  
I know what others may never know;  
I never can fool myself, and so,  
Whatever happens, I want to be  
Self-respecting and conscience-free.

—Edgar A. Guest.

## University of Chicago Rifle Team Wins

SCOUTS who were at Camp last summer will be interested to know that "Freddy," who visited our Camp from Chicago shot with the U. of C. rifle team which won from the Girls' Municipal team of Minneapolis. We quote from the Chicago Tribune:

"The Famous Girls' Municipal Rifle club of Minneapolis, undefeated for two years, and this year twice conquerors of the ladies' rifle team of the Hamilton club of Chicago, went down in defeat before the riflewomen of the University of Chicago in a telegraphic team match fired the week ending February 21, 496 to 491, iron sights being used. The scores:

Chicago—Florence Eekfeldt, 100; Gladys Harrell, 100; Frederica Weitlanf, 99; Louise Mohr, 99; Marion Plimpton, 98—496.

Minneapolis—Ruby McCourtie, 99; Helen Shoemaker, 99; Velma Foster, 99; Minnie Johnson, 98; Gertrude Johnson, 96—491."

Dear Scouts:

Here is another story about a wonderful scout. I think most of you know about her but its rather nice to see the story all written out, isn't it?

### Grace Darling

It was a dark September morning. There was a storm at sea. A ship had been driven on a low rock off the shores of the Farne Islands. It had been broken in two by the waves, and half of it had been washed away. The other half lay yet on the rock, and those of the crew who were alive were clinging to it. But the waves were dashing over it, and in a little while it too would be carried to the bottom.

Could any one save the poor, half-drowned men who were there?

On one of the islands was a light-house; and there, all through that stormy night, Grace Darling had listened to the storm.

Grace was the daughter of the light-house keeper, and she had lived by the sea as long as she could remember.

In the darkness of the night, above the noise of the winds and waves, she heard screams and wild cries. When day-light came, she could see the wreck a mile away, with the angry waters all around it. She could see the men clinging to the masts.

"We must try to save them!" she cried. "Let us go out in the boat at once!"

"It is no use, Grace," said her father, "We cannot reach them."

He was an old man, and he knew the force of the mighty waves.

"We cannot stay here and see them die," said Grace. "We must at least try to save them."

Her father could not say no.

In a few minutes they were ready. They set off in the heavy light-house boat. Grace pulled one oar, and her father the other, and they made straight toward the wreck. But it was hard rowing against such a sea, and it seemed as though they could never reach the place.

At last they were close to the rock, and now they were in greater danger than before. The fierce waves broke against the boat, and it would have been dashed in pieces, had it not been for the strength and skill of the brave girl.

But after many trials, Grace's father climbed upon the wreck, while Grace herself held the boat. Then one by one the worn-out crew were helped on board. It was all that the girl could do to keep the frail boat

from being drifted away, or broken upon the sharp edges of the rock.

Then her father clambered back into his place. Strong hands grasped the oars, and by and by all were safe in the light-house. There Grace proved to be no less tender as a nurse than she had been brave as a sailor. She cared most kindly for the shipwrecked men until the storm had died away and they were strong enough to go to their homes.

All this happened a long time ago, but the name of Grace Darling will never be forgotten. She lies buried now in a little churchyard by the sea, not far from her old home. Every year many people go there to see her grave; and there a monument has been placed in honor of the brave girl.

It is not a large monument, but it is one that speaks of the noble deed which made Grace Darling famous. It is the figure carved in stone of a woman lying at rest, with a boat's oar held fast in her right hand.

## In The Dusk

By Edward G. Ivins

Mr. Ivins, a newspaper man, recently visited his "home town," writing the following beautiful poem after his return.

"Home!" Back in old familiar haunts at last;  
Back in the place where first ambitions, loves  
And sorrows came, and where I glimpsed the world,  
Beyond these circling hills, with leaping heart.

Yes, down this very street, long, long ago,  
So oft I heard a voice at even call—  
The low, sweet voice of mother, calling in  
Her tired boy from all his eager play—  
A voice that even in command spoke most  
Of the deep mother love, a love that now  
We know as the one white and flawless gem  
In all this world of sham and counterfeit—  
That mother love . . .  
It trembled through the dusk  
And all the perfume of the gardens seemed  
To mingle with its tones; the dim stars, too,  
Seemed part of it . . .  
And now and then come men,  
The grown up ghosts of boys I used to know.

These memories awaken at each step,—  
The dusk, the silver stars, the roses' scent,  
And, in the velvet shadows, still that voice,  
Calling so softly now across the years,  
Soon, soon I will go in, for lo, the night  
Comes on, and I would be safe in the House  
With her, and know at last the day is done  
And blessed sleep waits smilingly for me . . .

## A Creed of Health for Every Man and Woman

I WANT to be well—By "well" I mean positively, buoyantly well. I am not satisfied merely to be "not sick"—I believe that being completely well is the condition most fundamental to happiness and success—I realize that I cannot get something for nothing. I realize that to achieve buoyant health I must regulate my life in accordance with certain natural laws—But I am convinced that nothing which I must deny myself is worth a fraction of that which I will gain—Therefore I shall as far as possible live the natural life which makes for health.



## The Little Half-Chick

*Sara Cone Bryant*

THERE was once upon a time a Spanish Hen, who hatched out some nice little chickens. She was much pleased with their looks as they came from the shell. One, two, three, came out plump and fluffy; but when the fourth shell broke, out came a little half-chick! It had only one leg and one wing and one eye! It was just half a chicken.

The hen-mother did not know what in the world to do with the queer little Half-chick. She was afraid something would happen to it, and she tried hard to protect it and keep it from harm. But as soon as it could walk the little Half-chick showed a most headstrong spirit, worse than any of its brothers. It would not mind, and it would go wherever it wanted to; it walked with a funny little hoppity-kick, hoppity-kick, and got along pretty fast.

One day the little Half-chick said, "Mother, I am off to Madrid, to see the King! Good-by."

The poor Hen-mother did everything she could think of, to keep him from doing so foolish a thing, but the little Half-chick laughed at her naughtily. "I'm for seeing the King," he said; "This life is too quiet for me." And away he went, hoppity-kick, hoppity-kick, over the fields.

When he had gone some distance the little Half-chick came to a little brook that was caught in the weeds and in much trouble.

"Little Half-chick," whispered the Water, "I am so choked with these weeds that I can-

not move; I am almost lost, for want of room; please push the sticks and weeds away with your bill and help me."

"The idea!" said the little Half-chick. "I cannot be bothered with you; I am off for Madrid, to see the King!" And in spite of the brook's begging he went away, hoppity-kick, hoppity-kick.

A bit farther on, the Half-chick came to a Fire, which was smothered in damp sticks and in great distress.

"Oh, little Half-chick," said the Fire, "you are just in time to save me. I am almost dead for want of air. Fan me with your wing, I beg."

"The idea!" said the little Half-chick. "I cannot be bothered with you; I am off to Madrid, to see the King." And he went laughing off, hoppity-kick, hoppity-kick.

When he had hoppity-kicked a good way, and was near Madrid, he came to a clump of bushes, where the Wind was caught fast. The Wind was whimpering, and begging to be set free.

"Little Half-chick," said the Wind, "You are just in time to help me; if you will brush aside these twigs and leaves; I can get my breath; help me, quickly!"

"Ho! the idea!" said the little Half-chick. "I have no time to bother with you. I am going to Madrid, to see the King." And he went off, hoppity-kick, hoppity-kick, leaving the Wind to smother.

After a while he came to Madrid and to the palace of the King. Hoppity-kick, hoppity-kick, the little Half-chick skipped past the



First Grade pupils, Hanna. Misses McFarlane and Keyes, teachers.

sentry at the gate, and hoppity-kiek, hoppity-kiek, he crossed the court. But as he was passing the windows of the kitchen the Cook looked out and saw him.

"The very thing for the King's dinner!" she said. "I was needing a chicken!" And she seized the little Half-chick by his one wing and threw him into a kettle of water on the fire.

The Water came over the little Half-chick's feathers, over his head, into his eyes. It was terribly uncomfortable. The little Half-chick cried out:

"Water, don't drown me! Stay down, don't come so high!"

But the Water said, "Little Half-chick, little Half-chick, when I was in trouble you would not help me," and came higher than ever.

Now the Water grew warm, hot, hotter, frightfully hot; the little Half-chick cried out, "Do not burn so hot, Fire; You are burning me to death! Stop!"

But the Fire said, "Little Half-chick, little Half-chick, when I was in trouble you would not help me," and burned hotter than ever.

Just as the little Half-chick thought he must suffocate, the Cook took the cover off, to look at the dinner. "Dear me," she said, "This chicken is no good; it is burned to a cinder." And she picked the little Half-chick up by one leg and threw him out of the window.

In the air he was caught by a breeze and taken up higher than the trees. Round and round he was twirled till he was so dizzy he thought he must perish. "Don't blow me so, Wind," he cried, "let me down!"

"Little Half-chick, little Half-chick," said the Wind, "when I was in trouble you would not help me!" And the Wind blew him straight up to the top of the church steeple, and stuck him there, fast!

There he stands to this day, with his one eye, his one wing, and his one leg. He cannot hoppity-kiek any more, but he turns slowly around when the wind blows, and keeps his head toward it, to hear what it says.

## The Boy We Like

The boy who never makes fun of old age.  
 The boy who does not cheat in work or play.  
 The boy who never calls anybody bad names, no matter what anybody calls him.  
 The boy who is never cruel to animals.  
 The boy who never lies. Even white lies leave black spots on the character.  
 The boy who never makes fun of a companion for something he could not help.  
 The boy who says "No" when asked to do a thing wrong.  
 The boy who is always courteous to women and girls.  
 The boy who would "rather be right than be a king."

## The Boy Who Recommended Himself

A GENTLEMAN advertised for a boy to assist him in his office, and nearly fifty applicants presented themselves to him. Out of the whole number he selected one and dismissed the rest. "I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy, who had not a single recommendation."

"You are mistaken," said the gentleman, "he had a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in, and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful. He gave his seat instantly to that lame old man, showing that he was kind and thoughtful. He took off his cap when he came in, and answered my questions promptly, showing that he was polite and gentlemanly. He picked up the book, which I had purposely laid on the floor, and replaced it upon the table, while all the rest stepped over it, showing that he was orderly; and he waited quietly for his turn, instead of pushing and crowding. When I talked to him, I noticed that his clothing was tidy, his hair neatly brushed, and his finger nails clean. Do you not call these things letters of recommendation? I do."

(From "Ethics for Children" by E. L. Cabot)

## The Daffodils

I wander'd lovely as a cloud  
 That floats on high o'er vales and hills,  
 When all at once I saw a crowd,  
 A host of golden daffodils,  
 Beside the lake, beneath the trees,  
 Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine  
 And twinkle on the milky way,  
 They stretch'd in never-ending line  
 Along the margin of a bay;  
 Ten thousand saw I at a glance  
 Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but they  
 Out-did the sparkling waves in glee;—  
 A poet could not but be gay  
 In such a jocund company!  
 I gazed—and gazed—but little thought  
 What wealth the show to me had brought;

Too oft, when on my couch I lie  
 In vacant or in pensive mood,  
 They flash upon that inward eye  
 Which is the bliss of solitude;  
 And then my heart with pleasure fills,  
 And dances with the daffodils.

—William Wordsworth.

## Mark Hanna On Savings

The town of Hanna, Wyoming, was named after Mark Hanna. Mr. Hanna once said:

"If you want to be anything in life or in your community, save money in a savings and loan association—and begin to do it right away. You can't start too early or too young. Saving puts a man together, makes him fit and able and ready to do things. Before you know it you are getting on, making money, and becoming a solid citizen. Nine out of every ten successful men have grown up that way."





### Superior

The new Italian Ladies' Society of Superior gave a dance during the month of May at the Union Hall. The Superior orchestra furnished the music.

Mark Golly of Salt Lake City was visiting Mrs. Frank Golly a couple of weeks ago.

The Misses Ruby Hansen and Rosalie Young, and the Messrs. L. P. Williams and Tom Smith motored to Pinedale on May 1st.

During Music Week the Superior schools observed it by daily musical programs of different sorts—religious, patriotic and folk songs.

On Friday, May 1st, the Isaac Walton League of Superior gave a dance at the Opera House. The ladies brought a fine lunch. Superior orchestra furnished the music.

The Superior High School gave their second annual Coronation Ball in the Union Hall on Saturday, May 9th. The events of the evening were the "Crowning of the Queen," "Winding the May Pole," and some special dances.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lindsey and small daughter have gone to California.

Mrs. Tom Butler of Hanua was visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. McLennan, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hellewell and small daughter, Verla, have moved to Farmington, Utah, where Mr. Hellewell has purchased a barber shop. Misses Addie Smith and Grace Moore of Ogden accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Hellewell on their trip.

The Superior school rooms were beautifully decorated when the teachers received parents to see the exhibition of the work done by the children during the last year. Superior is proud of its children and teachers.

Mr. Roy MacKay is visiting his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Mackay.

### Cumberland

Mrs. Muhlsten of Somerset, Colorado, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roy Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Reiva are the proud parents of a baby boy born May 5th.

The Lyman High School presented their school play entitled "Paul Revere" to a large Cumberland audience the evening of April 25th. Music was furnished by their High School orchestra.

The Ladies' Embroidery Club entertained their husbands at a 500 party recently.

Miss Dolly Nesbit of Salt Lake City has been visiting her cousin, Miss Rose Gaspard.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Williams a son.

The last community dance of this season was given Saturday, May 2nd. The hostesses wore Mesdames John Giorgis, Evan Reeso, James Rollins, Ernest Roughly and Caleb Dunn.

Mrs. Wright Walker, Mrs. W. H. Walsh, Mrs. Harold Homan and Mrs. Tom Dodds have been hostesses to the Embroidery Club within the last month.

Mrs. Axel Johnson and Mrs. Sob Akerlund motored to Salt Lake City recently to visit with relatives. Mr.

Akerlund reports the roads in good condition.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Pari, a baby boy.

Miss Hazel Bramer was a recent guest of Miss Eller Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dodds have a new Ford coupe.

Mrs. Richard Dexter spent a recent week-end visiting her parents at Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Ruth McLean has a new Nash closed car.

Messrs. Lute Jensen, Tom Robinson, W. J. Robinson and Dave Ballantyne all have new cars.

Mr. Lyman Fearn made a business trip to Cheyenne recently.

### Reliance

Reliance school was victor in the county spelling contest held during May.

The small son of Pete Robinson is recovering from a prolonged siege of the flu.

Mr. Graham, company electrician here, is contemplating a month's vacation soon.

Mrs. Jack Portwood is very ill at the Wyoming General Hospital. Her many friends are hoping for her speedy recovery.

The Kensington Section of the Woman's Club was held May 8th at the home of Mrs. Thos. Foster with Mrs. Wm. Spence assisting. There were a number of invited guests present besides the members, and a dainty luncheon ended the pleasant evening.

Jim Sellers, who has been dangerously ill at the hospital in Rock Springs, underwent an operation recently and is reported to be much improved.

At the May baby clinic held here a large number of children were examined. Dr. Fuher presided as examining physician, with Mrs. Mabel Glasgow and several Reliance ladies ably assisting.

The May meeting of the Woman's Club was the last until September, as the club suspends meetings during vacation time.

At the regular business meeting of the Community Council for May, it was voted to pay the registration fees for the Girl Scout troop and plans for a community pool were discussed. A donation for welfare work was received from the Hospital Commission.

On Sunday, May 3rd, Reliance and Dines met on the diamond here in a practice game. The score was 5-2 in favor of Dines. May 10th they played again in the first league game of the season. Reliance won, 9 to 6.

The dance given by the Community Council on May 2nd was well attended and greatly enjoyed. Supper was served at eleven o'clock and the Council extends a special vote of thanks to Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Korogi, Mrs. Ebelling, the Girl Scouts who served, Mr. Nielerson and all others who so kindly assisted in making the affair a success. After supper and a cup of Mr. Gibbs' famous coffee, dancing was kept up till a late hour. Another dance will be given in June.

Mr. "Billy" Booth, our safety first man, leaves for the Mayo Brothers' Hospital for treatment soon.



Hanna High School Faculty. From Left to Right: E. O. Saylere, O. Schroeder, W. W. Schneider, Supt.; Misses Zee Condit, Ethel Lovitt, Adrienne Hammond, Gertrude Bliss, Carlisle Weinbrandt.



## Rock Springs

Gavin Young, Matt Medill and Jas. Macdonald have been on a fishing trip near Pinedale.

Mrs. J. V. McClelland is visiting with relatives in Denver.

M. J. Sturman has recovered from an injury received in No. 8 Mine and has returned to work.

The new Dodge trucks for the Material and Engineering Depts. have been received.

Clyde Crofts and family have been visiting with relatives in Green River.

Irvin Rodda has gone to the Jackson Hole country, where he expects to spend the summer.

Mrs. J. A. Becker has been on the sick list, but is now rapidly recovering.

Chas. Crofts is at his home, where he is recovering from a recent operation for appendicitis.

W. L. White, who has been employed in No. 4 Mine, has left for his home in Illinois.

John Firmage, Sr., was here from Salt Lake City to attend the funeral of Mike Rennie.

Ben Butler has been on the sick list the past ten days, but is now able to return to work again.

James Pryde is recovering from an operation for appendicitis, which was performed at the Wyoming General Hospital.

A. T. Henkell has returned from a trip to Cumberland.

Joe Wise has put in a lawn at his home on Fourth Street.

Fred Russold has returned from a fishing trip to Lander Creek.

Mr. Sinclair of the J. A. Roebblings' Sons Company was a recent visitor at the mine office.

Meredith Stobaugh has returned from a trip to Salt Lake City.

Joe Kruljac, who has been managing the company boarding house, is now employed at the Chicago meat market.

Robert Arnistron has been transferred from "E" Plane to No. 4 tipple.

John Christio has put in a lawn at his home on Rainbow Ave.

F. L. McCarty and Harry Brown have been on a fishing trip on East Fork.

Roy McDonald has left for a visit with relatives at his old home in Illinois.

Will and Charles Hanley have left for a trip to the middle states.

Mrs. William Woods is visiting with relatives in Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cress are the proud parents of a baby girl born on April 25th.

Bodie Stackieh and family have gone to Utah, and Wm. Edwards has moved into the house vacated by Mr. Stackieh on Tenth street.

Ted Norman and family have gone to Kemmerer, where they expect to spend the summer.

## Hanna

Mrs. Wm. Jones gave a delightful party on April 4th, to which were invited Mr. and Mrs. Gus Collins, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. I. Rodden and others.

Father McBride motored to Saratoga April 13th. He was accompanied by Mrs. Wm. Harrison.

On Sunday, April 12th, Mr. Robert Wright, Mrs. Henry Wright, Mrs. J. W. Jackson and son, Mrs. Robert Cardwell and "Uncle Bob" spent the day in Ft. Steele.

Mr. Lynwood Smith drove to the '76 ranch last week accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Rachel Smith, and Mrs. H. Wright.

"Mirandy's Minstrels" or "Mrs. Black's Pink Tea," an amateur performance given by St. Margaret's Guild of the Episcopal church, was a tremendous success. Much credit is due Mrs. Williamson, the leader.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lee have returned from their vacation, which was spent in Salt Lake City.

Mr. Harry Phisterer expects to leave for Ogden, Utah, shortly, where he will take up a position for the Southern Pacific Railway.

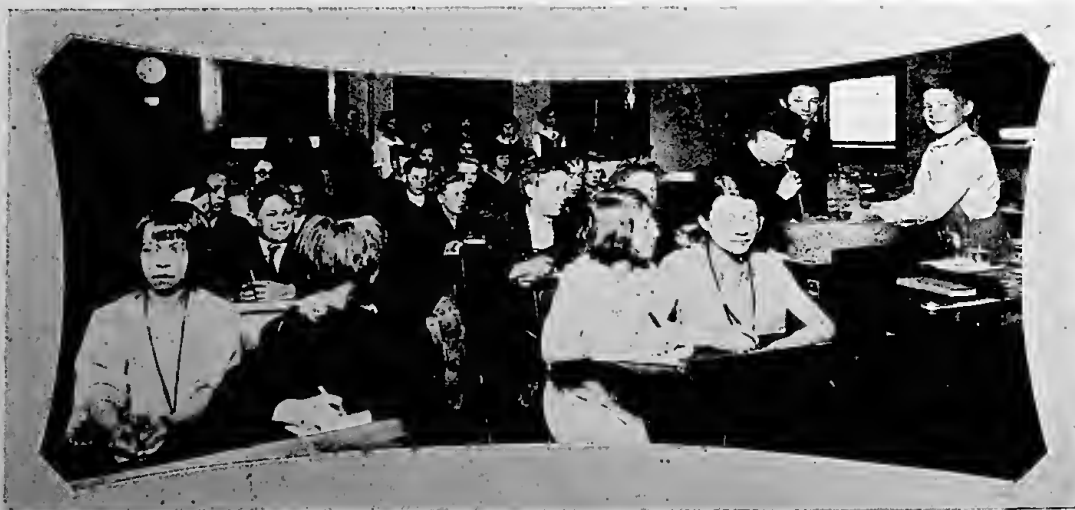
Mass was said in St. Joseph's Catholic church every morning at 8 o'clock during the second week in May by Father McBride.

Mrs. J. W. Jackson, Mrs. H. Wright and Mrs. Collin Hodgson made a business trip to Rawlins, Tuesday, May 5th.

Mrs. Henry Peterson drove to Rawlins, Tuesday, May 5th, in her new Hudson sedan, accompanied by Mrs. Jas. Massey of Parco and Mrs. Wm. Harrison and daughters, Rose and Alice.

Mrs. Julian Choate, Mrs. Maggie Reese, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Collins and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickinson spent the day at Pass Creek, Sunday, May 10th.

Mr. James Buckley of Cheyenne, editor of the Labor Journal, and Mrs. Bernard Donelly of Rawlins spent Mothers' Day with their mothers, Mrs. Robert Cox and Mrs. Mary Cook, here.



Health Club in Rock Springs Junior High School in class taught by Miss Ethel Soden

## Winton

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hetherington left May 13th for Great Falls, Montana, as word was received from there of the death of Bob's father.

A well merited attempt has been made by some of the Megeath horticulturists toward creating an oasis here. Thirty-six trees have been planted during the month, and reports from owners indicate that the trees show every sign that they will bear fruit.

Tom (Safety) Gibson has been with us for two weeks inspecting the fire-fighting apparatus. Tests indicate that the apparatus is in good shape and additional fire fighting instruments have been recommended.

A Girl Scout troop has been organized and it is reported that about twenty-five girls have joined. They are looking forward to the summer camp.

On Sunday, May 10th, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Courtney made a return trip to Lander, driving through in the old Essex. "Court" reports the road in good condition except for two or three detours.

Quite a number of bids have been received by Mr. Foster, Mine Superintendent, for the sinking of the No. 3 Mine shaft. This shaft is to supply additional ventilation for the advanced workings of the mine. A fan house is to be installed over this shaft.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Deremiah and family have departed from Megeath for their future home in Illinois.

"Jim" McCormick is no longer among us, and his departure has set us to guessing about the future wheat production of the state. Last year Jim showed us some real samples of Wyoming wheat, raised on Wyoming land, and we are now wondering if the country is getting short on grain.

We grieve to hear of the continued illness of Mrs. Wm. Reid, who has been reported on the sick list for the past month.

Emil Ross has been confined to the Wyoming General Hospital for the past few weeks, and is now

successfully recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

Some of our citizens proficient with the rod and reel have been unable to resist the lure of the stream, but at this writing we are inclined to believe that they are either getting more truthful about their catches, or something, somewhere is wrong.

## Tono

Mr. Brnn is the proud possessor of a new Dodge sedan. Mr. Burton has a "Willies Nightmare" sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barber and daughter, Ruby, spent a recent week-end visiting in Wilkison.

Hooray! Summer has come! We can tell by the signs—Mr. and Mrs. Puckett, Mr. and Mrs. Androska, Mr. and Mrs. Friend, Mr. and Mrs. Shelton and John Klepach spent a recent Sunday picnicing at Lawrence Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shnek motored to Tacoma recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Rae Dove spent a recent week-end at Westport.

Mrs. Perry Richardson entertained a number of youngsters in honor of the eleventh birthday of her daughter, Lucille.

Mr. C. V. Rankin has a new Cleveland sedan, and Burt Peterson has a Maxwell coupe.

Mr. and Mrs. Mardicett motored to Summit Lake on a recent Sunday.

Miss Olive Glissen of Centralia visited friends in Tono recently.

Joe Kruger was taken to the Centralia hospital to undergo some special treatment for his foot.

A crowd of Tono fight fans motored to Olympia to see Johnny Hawkes whip George Dixon, colored, in the semi-finals. The featherweight championship of Southwestern and Central Washington was at stake.

## CONDENSED STATEMENT

OF

# The First National Bank, Rock Springs, Wyo.

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

At the close of Business, December 31, 1924

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$ 891,162.19
Liberty Bonds .....	100,000.00
Other U. S. Bonds .....	135,085.00
Bonds, Warrants and Securities.....	68,885.61
Banking House .....	169,985.80
Furniture and Fixtures .....	27,788.91
Real Estate Owned .....	18,936.54
Cash on hand, due from banks and U. S. Treasury .....	561,851.39
	<b>\$1,973,696.44</b>

LIABILITIES	
DEPOSITS .....	\$1,695,012.82
Circulation .....	100,000.00
Capital .....	\$100,000.00
Surplus .....	75,000.00
Profits .....	3,683.62
	<b>178,683.62</b>
	<b>\$1,973,696.44</b>

Actual Cash Reserve .....31.3 Per Cent  
Stocks and Bonds Reserve .....17.0 Per Cent  
Available Reserve .....48.3 Per Cent

"No one," says President Coolidge, "is so poor that he cannot afford to be thrifty. No one is so rich that he does not need to be thrifty." The margin between success and failure, between a respectable place in life and oblivion, is very narrow; it is measured by a single word—THRIFT. The one who saves is the one who will win.

## NORTH SIDE STATE BANK

"The People's Bank"

Capital and Surplus \$150,000.00

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT GOOD EATING IS

If you haven't tried Bread and Pastry baked at

Pilot Butte Avenue

**UNION BAKERY**

Rock Springs, Wyoming

"Blue Ribbon Bread"

## KELLOGG LUMBER COMPANY

Incorporated

Building Materials and Paints.

General Contractors.

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING



After a long drive—You are tired.

Try a cup of

*Scofield's*

**Blue Pine**  
*Coffee*



Stores in UTAH, IDAHO, WYOMING and NEVADA

**Schramm-Johnson**

Drug Store Company

Drugs, Kodaks, Stationery and Sundries

Candy Cigars Soda

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING





Phone 111 W

**Tom Thum**

Home Made Candy, Ice Cream

Magazines and Stationery

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING



We Recommend

# Advoca Coffee

---

Union Pacific Coal Company Stores

McCord Brady Company  
Rock Springs, Wyoming

*For All Occasions You Will Find Supreme Satisfaction*  
—in—  
**CUDAHY'S PURITAN HAMS and BACON  
LUNCHEON MEATS and SAUSAGE.**

---

**The Cudahy Packing Company**  
North Salt Lake, Utah.      J. S. Weppner, Rock Springs, Wyo., Representative

**J. B. Young**  
& Company  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE  
Staple, New and Fancy Groceries  
New Spring Line in Women's Wear  
Up-to-date Shoes  
Come in and see us  
25 Pilot Butte Avenue

Telephone 169

**Lewis H. Brown**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
⌘  
First National Bank Building  
Rock Springs, Wyoming

**If** you could visit our plant and see the quality of material used, as well as the care in producing the very finest

## CAKES and CRACKERS

*you would surely insist upon*

**"SUPREME" BRANDS**

---

The  
**Merchants Biscuit Company**  
DENVER

*"If we suggest today - - you'll insist tomorrow."*

A Wonderful Five-Cent Cigar

The

# Trainmaster

---

**Cordove Cigar Company**  
Distributors

Phone Main 3525

Denver

P. O. Box 655

## SAFETY AND SERVICE

The function of a strong, progressive bank such as this, is to serve every customer to the best of its ability, never sacrificing safety in the giving of service.

Safety first, last and always—that is the business motto of this bank; it will never be anything else.

We invite you to consult us freely in the matter of your financial affairs.

---

### Rock Springs National Bank

Rock Springs, - Wyoming

---

## Housework is no longer drudgery When YOU Avail Yourself of the Electric Current

An Electric Iron does the work  
quicker and more satisfactorily

It is the modern way available to all. Try it.

All sizes in stock

### Southern Wyoming Electric Company

Park Hotel Bldg.

Rock Springs, Wyoming

Telephone 61

# TIRES and TUBES

Hot Weather increases your tire troubles. It is the cheapest in the long run, when your tires begin to wear close, to get new ones. In this manner you save tubes. We carry a complete line of

**Goodyear - Firestone - Mansfield**  
**T i r e s   a n d   T u b e s**

## SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS

If we do not have your size in stock, we can secure same in twenty-four hours. Our prices are as low as sold anywhere on these qualities of tires and tubes.

## TIRE REPAIRS

*Tape*

*Valve Stems*

*Patches—Shaler*

*Blow-Out Patches*

*Jacks*

*Pumps*

*Sure Seals*

*Rubber Cement*

—The—  
**Union Pacific Coal Company**  
**Stores**

Winton

Reliance

Rock Springs

Cumberland

Hanna

Superior